The Centre Reporter.

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MR. BRYAN AND THE STATE DEPARTMENT.

Opposition to His Appointment Chiefly from Those State Departments to Remain A Subsidiary to Wall Street Corporation.

Whether Mr. Bryan is qualified to be Secretary of State can best be determined by comparing him with the men who have held that office during the last fifty years.

The present Secretary of State is Philander C. Knox, who was constitutionally disqualified for the office at the time of his selection and whose most notable diplomatic achievement was to turn the State Department into a collection agency for Wall street.

Mr. Knox's predecessor was Robert Bacon, a partner of J. Pierpont Morgan.

Mr. Bacon's predecessor was Elihu Root, the ablest man to hold the place in a generation.

Mr. Root's predecessor was John Hay, who was a very able Secretary of State but who lacked the physical vitality to oppose successfully the jingo policies of President McKinley's successor.

Mr. Hay's predecessor was William R. Day, who was pitchforked into office for a few months after John Sherman broke down.

Mr. Day's predecessor was John Sherman, who was physically and mentally incapable of discharging the duties of Secretary of State, but was appointed in order to create a vacancy in the Senate for the benefit of Mark Hanna.

Mr. Sherman's predecessor was Richard Olney, who will be remembered chiefly for his connection with the Venezuela episode, and Mr. Olney's predecessor was Judge Gresham, from whom much was expected and little was obtained.

Judge Gresham's predecessor was John W. Foster, who finished Blaine's term after Blaine resigned from Harrison's Cabinet to head the conspiracy to deprive Harrison of a renomination. And so the story runs. Blaine, Bayard, Frelinghuysen, Blaine again, Evarts, Fish, Washburn and Seward—Mr. Bryan need not feel much embarrassed in such company, nor would any of that company feel embarrassed to know that Mr. Bryan was numbered among his successors.

Great Secretaries of State have been few, and occasions that called for a great Secretary of State have happily been even fewer. Mr. Bryan would never be a satisfactory Secretary of State for the champions of Dollar Diplomacy, or for millionaires who regard the Diplomatic Corps as an annex to the Four Hundred. But his attitude toward foreign questions is the attitude of a vast majority of the American people, and we observe that the opposition to his appointment comes chiefly from people who want the State Department to remain a subsidiary Wall street corporation.

Good Morning, Doe.

Do you know Dave Geary? He lives on what is known as the Colyer farm, south of the village of the same name, surrounded on all sides by mountains. Now Geary likes to hunt, and he doesn't have far to go until he is in the best hunting field to be found in the Seven Mountains.

As was said before, Geary likes to hunt, and one morning last week shouldered his gun and off he went to try his luck. Traveling along through a thicket he came across a large stump. He mounted it to survey the surroundings, and after doing so mused. Presently there came within arm's length a young doe, looked him over, and then stepped back a little distance. The sight was an unusual one, and as he was pondering over the game laws, the largest doe—alive or dead—he ever saw put in an appearance. Geary simply said, "Aw go 'way!" And the doe went, but did not retreat far, when the third doe came tripping along in fantastic style, stopped until Geary bid it good morning. A few minutes later the hunter heard another noise in the brushes, and presently there emerged his little puppy that took his tracks. This was too much for the farmer-hunter, who talked the matter over with the dog, and it was unanimously agreed that the temptations were too great there for a man who had respect for the game laws.

Fruit Growers Meeting.

A meeting of the Centre County Fruit Growers Association will be held in Millheim, Friday and Saturday, December 13th and 14th. Among the speakers will be Dr. Stuart, of State College, and Dr. Murray, Catawissa.

CYRUS BRUNGART,
President.

Spring Mills Lecture Course.

The date for the next number of the Spring Mills lecture course has been changed from December 16th to December 13th. Course ticket holders will please keep this in mind.

J. S. MEYER, Secretary.

THE BELLEFONTE HOSPITAL.

False Charges Made by Enemies of the Institution Corrected.

No institution in the county is as much misrepresented as the Bellefonte Hospital. Why it is no one seems to know. Why similar hospitals in other counties are so falsely represented no one seems to know. The writer has heard it stated that the charges were extortionate, that the good food was all eaten by the nurses and that brought to the patients unfit to eat; that the surgeons were a set of experimenters, and had no regards for the patients, and a hundred equally silly assertions. Many of these tales were so ridiculous that no one could afford to notice them, but the Reporter is glad for the opportunity to reprint from the Watchman a statement of facts concerning the money charges at the institution, as follows:

People not understanding the charges of the Bellefonte hospital would find it a very easy matter to telephone to the institution and ascertain definitely. As a matter of fact there are no charges of any sort authorized by the corporation except those for the use of private rooms, a small fee for the use of the operating room and the expense of a team for the ambulance when it is used.

Stories to the effect that patients have been charged one hundred dollars and more for a minor operation, when the patient has remained in the institution only a few days, are malicious lies.

The highest priced private room in the institution is $15 per week, which includes the board of the patient and the attendance, not exclusive, of a nurse. Thus it will be seen that before the hospital could possibly have a bill of $100 against anyone he or she must have occupied the highest priced private room for at least six weeks, paid $5 00 for the use of the operating room, if operated on, and $2 or $3 for the ambulance, if carried there in that conveyance.

A patient may occupy a ward bed, undergo as many operations as the surgeons on duty deem necessary, and be hauled all over the county in the ambulance and not have to pay a cent, if they are unable to do so. There is a charge of $7 per week for the use of ward beds, but that is only for the satisfaction of persons who feel that they cannot afford a private room, yet want to pay something for the splendid care they receive at the Bellefonte hospital.

If the patient enters the institution as a general patient and occupies a ward bed, the services of the nurses, doctors and all are entirely free, unless he or she prefers to pay the nominal charge of $7 per week, which all should do who are able. As a general patient, however, only the physicians and surgeons on duty at the time can attend them. No general or ward patient can have any other physician or surgeon attend him than the member of the staff on duty.

We surmise that many people get mixed right here. When a patient enters a private room it is done usually on the advice of his physician. All he pays to the hospital is, as stated before, the small charge for the use of the operating room and the charge for the private room that has been occupied, whether it be an $8, $10 or $15 one, for the length of time that the patient has remained in it. The Bellefonte hospital never charged for anything else and any one who says it has is giving publicity to an untruth. The physician in charge of the patient, who enters a private room however, may charge that patient whatever he pleases, but that is his and the patient's business and the hospital has nothing whatever to do with it. We are loath to think that any physician practicing in Centre county would make an unfair charge for services rendered. The fee bill of the Centre County Medical Society fixes that.

Therefor we think it about time that persons circulating stories such as the one referred to at the beginning of this article get straight on the matter of the charges at the Bellefonte hospital or stop talking about things they evidently know nothing of.

"The New Minister."

The above is the title of a play to be given in the Grange Arcadia, Centre Hall, on Friday evening, December 6th, by the Heidelberg League of the Reformed Church, of Boalsburg, under the auspices of the Christian Endeavor Society of the Reformed Church of Center Hall.

There have been so many good reports of this play that we should be glad of this opportunity to hear it. "An evening of fun and amusement", is what the management claims on the bills, and from reports it is that. Come and see what local talents can do.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Finn Stover, of New Derry, visited Mr. Stover's father, Benjamin Stover, at Yeagertown.

WE ARE THANKFUL

For Many Blessings. Great and Small—Some Particularly Thankful Persons and the Reasons.

Every human being has many reasons to be thankful today not only for the ordinary blessings—such as many of us think we are entitled to, but for special blessings. It would be impossible to enumerate all the special blessings bestowed during the past year, but below are noted a few:

Capt. George M. Boal can give thanks because President Taft put the Centre Hall postoffice with thousands of others on the civil service list, which means that as long as he is good he will retain the position he now holds, regardless of the political change of the administration.

The traveler through Centre Hall can be thankful that the depressions in the road bed are not over ten inches.

The community can be thankful that tonight (Thanksgiving Day) an opportunity will be given to hear the best male quartette that ever sang in Centre Hall. The community can be thankful, too, that the lecture course is made up of numbers that will be an uplift.

Every tiller of the soil can be thankful for the abundant harvests, the good prices obtainable for all products of the soil, the demand for his flocks and herds, the splendid seasons for harvesting.

The country at large—these great United States—can give thanks for the possibility of the administration of its political affairs to be governed by one in whom the world has confidence. He is a man of the day this Woodrow Wilson, the president-elect.

Centre Hall can give thanks because to date it is freed from monopolies. It is one of a few boroughs in which the people were able to thwart the greed of corporations who sent here their representative to fasten onto the taxpayers conditions that would everlastingly drain private purses.

Center Hall can be thankful for its good school system—the one branch of the borough government that in the past, with the rarest exceptions, has and at present is securing adequate returns for the money expended.

Center Hall can be thankful that it is the neatest, trimmest town in Central Pennsylvania. It is so because its people want it so and make it so.

The Center Reporter can be thankful for the liberal patronage given it by business men of Centre Hall and other points. This patronage extends not only to the circulation of the paper, but to its advertising columns, and commercial printing.

This Great Nation can be thankful that there is a William Jennings Bryan, a son of Nebraska. It was he who dethroned the Bosses at the Baltimore convention, and made it possible for his party to elect its candidate for President; it was Mr. Bryan who had the conviction and courage to lash the bosses into a corner, and there they are now snarling at him. The criticisms Mr. Bryan is receiving and the advice he is receiving comes from defeated foes—long standing enemies.

C. L. Gramley, the member-elect to the lower house of the state legislature, can give thanks that he gave to the people a straight forward answer to certain questions put to him on the temperance question. The wisdom or otherwise of his position on these questions,—it got him the votes.

Boies Brown, a young man and the product of the southern section of Potter township, can be thankful for the honest hours of study he put in, for on account of them he scored one hundred points in the civil service examination for mail carrier on rural routes, and was appointed on a route out from Spring Mills.

Transfer of Real Estate.

Herman Holtz et ux to Sigmund Joseph, tract of land in Bellefonte. $5466 67.

Sigmund Joseph trustee to Herman Holtz, tract of land in Bellefonte. $10,933 33.

Bertha A. Cox to Charles R. Bitner, tract of land in State College. $500.

Laura S. Kephart to Harry H. Roan, tract of land in State College. $600.

Robert Slee et ux to Joseph L. Hollick, tract of land in Philipsburg. $900.

John Confer to G. Antis Confer, tract of land in Howard twp. $1.

Mary M. Brown to Pennsylvania Railroad Co., tract of land in Howard twp. $175.

Elizabeth Lauth's Exrs to Joseph Long, tract of land in Marion twp. $320.

George W. Gill to Pennsylvania Railroad Co., tract of land in Huston twp. $100.

Henry Parsons et ux to Penn. Railroad Co, tract of land in Union twp. $100.

And this is Thanksgiving Day.

PENNSYLVANIA DAY.

Observed at State College on Friday—Governor Tener and Senator Penrose Among the Guests.

The trustees, faculty and students of Pennsylvania State College on Friday entertained Governor John K. Tener, United States Senator Boies Penrose, State senators and representatives, many other State officials and friends of the school, with one of the most interesting programs in the history of the college. It was officially known as "Pennsylvania Day" and attracted more than 1,000 visitors. Among the most prominent in the exercises of the day, in addition to the governor and senior senator, were Attorney General John C. Bell, Representative George E. Alter, of Pittsburg, candidate for speaker of the House of Representatives; J. D. Callery, president of the Pittsburgh Railway Company, and a trustee of the college; former Congressman M. E. Olmsted, of Harrisburg; Adjutant General Thomas J. Stewart, of Harrisburg; Dr. Nathan C. Schaeffer, State superintendent of public instruction; N. B. Critchfield, secretary of agriculture; Auditor General-elect A. W. Powell, and Walton C. Mitchell, of Pittsburgh, a trustee of the college.

Other representatives from various counties were these: C. L. Gramley, Centre; Jonathan Courrier, Alonzo Moulthrop, Clearfield; W. H. Klepper, Clinton; A. W. Mitchell, Erie; Horace B. Dunn, Huntingdon; S. Taylor North, Hiram Brosius, Jefferson; Albert Davis and Harry Alworth, Lackawanna; David W. Thomas, George K. Brown, Luzerne; Ralph Gibson, Ansel Ulman, Lycoming; Philip B. Newbaker, Montour; Ira E. Shaffer, John F. Zimmerman, Northumberland; Robert S. Spangler, Robert S. Fray, York; Senator Walter McNichols, Lackawanna.

The program for the day opened with a very interesting parade of the college students. They displayed the various important activities of the college in thirty-five different floats. Following the parade a new building for the engineering department was dedicated. Superintendent Schaeffer made an address and Dean John Price Jackson spoke on "The Building and Its Uses." Governor Tener presented the keys of the building to the students and G. W. Barger, of the class of 1913, responded.

At the Auditorium the formal Pennsylvania day exercises were held. President Edwin Erle Sparks introduced Governor Tener as the presiding officer. The governor said a new era for State College had dawned. He spoke of the splendid work accomplished by the college and insisted that the State should be more liberal in its support. "So far as my influence goes," said the governor. "I will endeavor to see that this college gets the maximum amount of appropriation from the State next year. The major portion of the State money should be given to this college. We should prefer it above all other educational institutions."

Senator Penrose outlined how the college has made giant strides under the efficient management of President Sparks and promised to use his influence in getting the college a good appropriation. A few remarks also were made by Representative Alter.

Attorney-General Bell was the orator of the day. He reviewed the history of the college and touched a little on politics.

Saturday afternoon a reception was given Governor and Mrs. Tener at the Women's building. In the evening Warden John Francies, of the Western penitentiary, entertained the guests at his quarters on the site of the new prison, near here, and Theodore Davis Boal, also entertained the party at his Boalsburg home.

Weakening the Thinking.

Just as soon as a man starts to swearing he stops thinking. Didn't you ever notice it? Well, just notice and see. We don't endeavor to explain it, but it is so. There must be some psychological explanation for it, as for instance, just at that moment the devil gets into the brain and scrambles it up so it cannot think. It is just like him to do it, for his greatest hold in this world is murky and disheveled thinking.

When a man wants to save his time or has a respect for the truth, he had better retire from a controversy just as soon as his antagonist starts to swearing. There is no truth or sound argument after that. We are not denouncing profanity as a wickedness, but only as an absurd and unpractical thing. It spoils legitimate controversy. Even if the swearer is on the right side, he makes it weak. If profanity was on everybody's lips, truth and wisdom would abandon the planet entirely.

From now on until Spring the way to the coal bin will be well trodden.

DEATHS

Mrs. Julia Dinges died at her home at Boalsburg, Thursday night of last week after a short illness with pneumonia.

Mrs. Dinges was born at Boalsburg, October 9, 1854. Her parents were David and Zipporah Young. On the 20th of March, 1878, she was married to Jeremiah N. Dinges, at her home, by Rev. W. H. Groh, who was the pastor of the Reformed church. Mr. Dinges died August 27, 1909.

The deceased spent all her lifetime at Boalsburg. Since her husband's death she visited several times with relatives at Tottenville, and New York, where she was twice ill with the disease which ended her life. Surviving her is a brother, Israel Young, of Boalsburg; and four sisters, Mrs. Harriet Steele, of Bellefonte; Mrs. Mary Brouse, of Pinegrove Mills; Mrs. Sarah Williams, of Lemont; Mrs. Margaret Smith, of Asburg Park, New Jersey, and one half-brother, George Young, of Pine Hall.

Funeral services were held on Sunday afternoon in the Reformed church, conducted by her pastor, Rev. S. C. Stover, assisted by Rev. J. I. Stonecypher. Interment was made in the cemetery adjoining the church.

Mrs. Amanda Reed, widow of the late Reuben Reed, of Petersburg, died at the home of her son, Samuel Reed, at Union Furnace, after a brief illness of pneumonia. She was called there on account of the illness of her grandchildren with whooping cough and pneumonia, from which three died in the short space of two weeks, when she sickened and passed away peacefully after having done her duty among the stricken little ones.

She was born sixty-three years ago near McAlavey's Fort. Her maiden name was Hoover, and she leaves two sisters, Mrs. (Rev.) A. A. Kerlin, of Sharpsburg, Md., and Mrs. Wakefield, of Pittsburgh. She is also mourned by the following children: Samuel Reed, of Union Furnace; Blanche, Mary and Blair, all of Petersburg.

The remains were shipped by rail to Pine Grove Mills and taken to the home of the Reed sisters, where funeral services were conducted. Burial was made in the new cemetery at Pine Grove Mills.

Edward Goss, son of the late Cyrus, and Alfaretta Goss, died at his home at Braddock after a lingering illness of that much dreaded and fatal disease, tuberculosis, aged about twenty-nine years.

He was born at Pine Grove Mills and spent most of his youthful days there, but for a few years lived with his parents in Center Hall. Some six years ago he went to Braddock, where he was on the clerical force of the big steel corporation. He was a most trustworthy and faithful young man and was a favorite among the employees. He leaves a wife, his mother and the following brothers and sisters: Mrs. Ella Smiley, of Altoona; Mrs. W. J. Kepler, of Pine Grove Mills; Henry Goss, of Houtsdale; George A., of Pine Grove Mills, Joseph B., Frank and Herbert, twins, Jacob and Roy, of Punxsutawney, and Charles, of Harrisburg. Funeral services were held and burial made at Braddock.

Mrs. Hannah Ardery, of Martha Furnace, died suddenly. She was a daughter of Daniel Poorman, and was born near Pleasant Gap. She was aged almost eighty-four years. She leaves the following children: Mrs. S. C. Read, of Clearfield; E. E. Ardery, of Bellefonte; Mrs. T. B. Apple, of Bellwood, and Mrs. Arthur Johnstonbaugh, of Martha. Five sons and one daughter preceded her in death. One brother, W. H. Poorman, of Bellefonte, also survives her.

William C. Corman died at the home of his mother in Bellefonte, Wednesday of last week, aged twenty-nine years. He leaves his mother, Mrs. Caristo D. Korman, with the following brothers and sisters: Harry Corman, living on the homestead along the Jacksonville road; Mrs. Clement Harter, of near Jacksonville; Mrs. Harvey Truckenmiller, of near Zion; Mrs. Paul Vonada, of near Altoona; Otto and Earl Corman, at home.

Mrs. Anna Smith, of Milesburg, died at the age of sixty-four years. She was the widow of Alfred S. Smith, who died three years ago. Her maiden name was Anna M. Gengher. She leaves the following sons: W. H. Smith, of Altoona; Claude W., A. S. Smith and Clair W., of State College; A. R. Smith of Columbus, Ohio, and Lee R. Smith, of Milesburg.

Mrs. Fannie Carson, widow of John Carson, died in Buffalo Run Valley. Her age was sixty-one years.

TOWN AND COUNTY NEWS.

HAPPENINGS OF LOCAL INTEREST FROM ALL PARTS

F. P. Geary, the barber, on Sunday went to New Port to visit his parents. He returned on Tuesday.

The W. C. T. U. of Philipsburg is circulating petitions remonstrating against the granting of liquor licenses—retail and wholesale—in that borough.

The Sugar Valley Journal relates that while working on Howard Barner's stave mill, Franklin, a son of Lewis Geyer, sawed off three of his fingers.

Mrs. F. O. Bairfoot, W. J. Smith, Mrs. D. W. Bradford and Mrs. S. W. Smith attended the funeral services at the burial of D. W. Reynolds, at Reedsville.

Mrs. Kate Conly and Miss Rebecca Derstine, who had been in Illinois for several months, returned home recently. They had a most delightful trip. Most of the time was spent in Freeport.

Lock Haven has a hair-snipper, and as a result four or more pretty young girls are minus their plaits or curls. The villain, it is supposed, does the work at the theatres when the lights are turned out.

John Smith, who for a number of years conducted coal yards at Lamar, sold his business and his home to William Miller. Mr. Smith was one of the first to build a residence at Lamar station when the railroad was built.

Among the Christmas numbers of the woman's magazines, The Ladies' World stands out conspicuously for interesting reading and artistic excellence. The cover is by Christy; every feature in the book is illustrated by an artist of equal prominence.

The Reporter force now has among its numbers Miss Nina Slick, who took up the stick and rule beginning of last week. She, like all the other employees in this office, is a graduate of the Centre Hall High School. She bids to become a speedy compositor.

Messrs. Thomas and Fred Weber, of State College, have taken the contract to paint the exterior of the residence of W. B. Mingle, Esq., in Center Hall, the work to be done this fall. The Weber brothers employ W. S. Slick, of Center Hall, and he will also assist in executing the work.

A strong argument for the small farm is produced by Augustus Miller, of Logan township, in Clinton county. Here are his figures: From thirteen acres were produced 1400 bushels ear corn, 20 two-horse loads of pumpkins, 300 bushels of turnips, 200 large squashes, 50 bushels of potatoes, 500 bushels of apples, 4 bushels of beans and 4 bushels of buckwheat.

Harry Burkholder, a graduate of Pennsylvania State College, was the guest of his brother Morris Burkholder and sister, Mrs. Bruce Ripka, at Centre Hill, and also attended the Pennsylvania Day exercises at State College. He was located at Logansport, Indiana, for several years, but is now at Pittsburg, where he is doing electrical engineering work.

Prof. H. Elmer Bierly, of Chattanooga, Tennessee, is at present visiting relatives and friends in Brush Valley. Prof. Bierly is president of the Chattanooga Institute of Technology, an institution which has recently been organized by the leading manufacturers of that city, representing the many varied industries. All the different engineering courses and trades are taught.

Among the most successful hunters in this community are the Brooks brothers—Guy and Emmet—sons of W. S. Brooks, west of Centre Hall. Each of them killed the limit of wild turkeys, and together they brought home twenty pheasants, and rabbits,—well, they don't even keep track of the number. The young men are skilful hunters, and their success is largely due to their sure aim on the wing.

Sunday there was a radical change in the temperature and general weather conditions. From an Indian summer we were plunged headlong into winter. Snow fell for the greater part of Sunday and Monday forenoon, but most of it melted as fast as it fell. By Monday evening, however, the mountains were snow-capped and the valley covered with an inch of the beautiful. There was a strong west wind both Sunday and Monday.

Mrs. J. H. Meyer and sister, Miss Anna Weber, both of Boalsburg, on Saturday went to Huntingdon to pay a visit to their brother, P. M. Weber, and family. Mrs. Meyer, on Tuesday, went to Altoona to be with her daughter, Mrs. W. C. Gettig, on Thanksgiving Day. S. E. Weber, also of Boalsburg, and Miss Anna Weber will be guests at the Weber home in Huntingdon on Thanksgiving, and Saturday following all will return home.

The Centre Reporter

CENTRE HALL. - - PA.

PEANUTS AND POLITICS.

It has been decided by the agricultural department that the peanut is not a nut. Like the regular pea, it belongs to the bean family, otherwise known as luguminosae. Down in its native country it is known as a "goober," "pinder," "ground pea," and other names, indicating its doubtful classification. Ground pea is a good name, for it is dug up from the ground like a potato. But there is one thing about the peanut which involves no doubt, and that is its fitness for baseball, the circus and sitting on a dry goods box and talking politics, says the Ohio State Journal. But dropping the peanut glory and coming to a golden memory, the former denizen of a village will remember how the dry goods stores would always put their empty boxes on the sidewalk, on which men would sit, whittle, chew tobacco and talk politics. Those were great tobacco chewing and spitting days, and politics chimed in happily with them. September and October were the best months for whittling up dry goods boxes and settling national affairs, and those were the days, too, of the peanut and plug tobacco—not the scrap stuff that ruins people nowadays, but real old Virginia plug, that was full of politics.

There was a time when the wholesome teachings of our mothers had an influence, when the home influence was felt after the fledglings had left the nest, and there are still some that are considered by many as "old-fashioned" who believe as our revered parents did, says the Washington Herald. Granting that a woman has the same rights as a man, that they can do the same things as man, can smoke, take a cocktail, ride a horse astride, and such things that were once considered as purely in man's province, yet the doing of these things have a tendency to bring the good woman down to the level of the company she is in, to make the telling of a risque story in mixed company a comman matter. We discuss eugenics with our children; they are allowed to read almost any novel they can get their hands on, and are allowed liberties former generations were strangers to. A return to the "old-fashioned" ideas of our mothers, to the time when the conventionalities were observed, might be looked upon as a step backward by the fast set of today, but to the thinking man or woman who still believes in the sanctity of the home and home life it would help to establish a purity that is sadly lacking in many families in this the twentieth century.

Many persons are of the opinion that the wireless system of communication is particularly subject to tapping, but, according to the Scientific American, no telegraph system is absolutely secret. Any one familiar with the Morse code can read ordinary messages entering any telegraph office. At Poldhu, on a telephone connected to a long horizontal wire, the messages passing on a government telegraph line a quarter of a mile away can be distinctly read. It has been shown that it is possible to pick up at a distance, on another circuit, conversation which may be passing through a telephone or telegraph wire. On one occasion an investigator was able to interfere, for a distance, with the working of the ordinary telephones in Liverpool.

The first arrival in New York of specimens of the tsetse fly of the Congo was noted the other day. The flies were dead and preserved in a bottle of alcohol in the possession of A. H. Hale, who was a passenger on the steamship Finland. They will be available for examination by medical scientists who desire to study them at close range. The tsetse fly is the carrier of the sleeping sickness, which is said to have depopulated considerable districts in the heart of Africa. It is a biting fly. Recent students of the stable fly, which is under suspicion in this country, have said that it more nearly resembles the tsetse fly than any other American representative of the fly family. The specimens which Mr. Hale has brought into the country will enable comparisons to put this opinion to the test.

A man in Berlin advertises for a wife with a wooden leg. He must want one with a sound understanding.

A Chicago professor ranks griddle cakes above Greek and lobster salad above Latin when girls are to be educated. A sandwiching of them is preferred nowadays, however.

If the London Chronicle should have its way women would do the wooing, but in that event what should we do for bachelors to make up the armies?

Even a poor man can possess the riches of health.

QUAKE DEATH LIST PLACED AT 1200

Two Towns Razed in Northern Part of Mexico.

VOLCANO SHAKEN INTO LIFE.

Hundreds Lie Unburied — Fifteen Thousand Homeless and Rebels Threaten To Attack.

Mexico City.—Reports received here by the minister of the interior from the districts getting the full shock of Tuesday's earthquake give the disaster a far more appalling extent than was at first indicated, and the death list is now placed at 1,200.

The towns of Acambay and Timilpa and several villages in the northern part of the State of Mexico were razed. Two churches at Acambay were filled with worshippers at early mass when the quake sent the structures crashing into piles of debris.

Great fissures opened in the earth and a supposed extinct volcano has been shaken into life and is throwing out lava.

Jocotitlan and Jiquipilco, in the State of Morelos, were partially destroyed. Hundreds of dead lie unburied and a pestilence is feared.

Fifteen thousand are homeless. There is added danger from the bands of rebels and guerrillas infesting the regions. They threaten to attack any federal soldiers sent for relief work.

WILSON GIVES UP HIS WALKS.

Hangs Basket On Gate To Notify Bermudians He Is "Not At Home."

Hamilton, Bermuda. — President-elect Wilson has been forced to give up his daily bicycle rides and his long walks, in which he took keen delight, and either stay at home or ride in a closed carriage, to avoid the tourists and the natives, who have made it a practice to halt him on his solitary jaunts for the purpose of offering congratulations. Mr. Wilson and his family now remain incommunicado most of the day, hanging out on the gate a basket, which, in the Bermudian custom, indicates that the owner is not at home.

When Mayor Wainwright and his wife called to pay their respects, they were unable to see the Wilson family.

SCHRANK COMMITTED TO ASYLUM

Alienists Unanimously Agree That T. R.'s Assailant Is Unbalanced.

Milwaukee, Wis.—John Schrank, who shot former President Roosevelt here shortly before the close of the national campaign, is insane, according to the report of the board of alienists filed in court here. The alienists were unanimous in their opinion that Schrank is mentally unbalanced. The would-be assassin was committed to the State Hospital for the Criminal Insane at Oshkosh.

PIERCED HIS HEART.

Sad Accident Put An End To a Political Celebration.

Greentown, Ind.—Charles Scherer, 34, was killed instantly here, a piece of iron passing through his heart while he was experimenting with powder in an anvil preparatory to a Democratic jollification here. In an attempt to increase the noise Scherer had placed an iron ring on the anvil and then placed a second anvil on top. He was 250 feet away at the time of the explosion, but the iron ring burst and a piece of the metal passed almost through his body.

CHINA IS IN FIGHTING MOOD.

Sends An Army Into Mongolia To Hold It From Russia.

Canton, China.—The governor general has designated Lieutenant Governor Chank Wing Ming commander of the Cantonese force going to Mongolia to hold the territory for the Republic. Red Cross societies are preparing to follow the army. "Let us fight and end once for all these foreign invasions," is the war-cry that has been raised in Canton. An anti-Russian society opens headquarters here tomorrow.

KILLS HIS WIFE WITH A KNIFE.

Terre Haute Man Then Tries Suicide With Same Weapon.

Tere Haute, Ind.—George Sage, a retired business man of this city, killed his wife by cutting her throat with a butcher knife and then attempting suicide with the same weapon. He will die. Sage recently retired from business owing to failing health and has been under care of physicians.

JAILED FOR EMBEZZLEMENT.

Assistant Postmaster At Anniston, Ala., Must Serve Five Years.

Anniston, Ala.—Charged with embezzling funds from the money order department of the Anniston postoffice, Major D. Houston Smith, assistant postmaster, was convincted and sentenced to five years in the Federal penitentiary at Atlanta. Smith admitted taking $6,000 from the postoffice. The indictment charged that he obtained $9,652.

LOOKS LIKE A CLEAN SWEEP

(Copyright.)

TURKS REJECT ALLIES' TERMS

Nazim Pasha Ordered to Go On With the War.

AWAITING A BETTER OFFER.

Demanded Surrender Of Adrianople and Scutari, Withdrawal Of Turkish Fleet From Black Sea.

Constantinople.—The terms offered by the Balkan Allies for the arrangement of an armistice are "unacceptable" to the Ottoman government.

Nazim Pasha, the Turkish commander-in-chief, has been instructed to continue military operations until more acceptable conditions are offered by the Allies, but at the same time he is entrusted with the further negotiations.

The battle at the Tchatalja lines has been resumed. Cannonading was reopened with great violence and is plainly audible here.

The official announcement of the Porte's decision with regard to the armistice is as follows:

"The Bulgarian premier has addressed to the Ottoman government a document containing conditions for an armistice, which were communicated to the Council of Ministers, and were considered to be unacceptable.

"Consequently and likewise in view of the fact that the commander-in-chief has been entrusted in principle with the task of negotiating conditions with the plenipotentiaries of the belligerent states—if these plenipotentiaries are invested with the necessary powers—and has also been directed to communicate the result of such negotiations to us, the commander-in-chief has been instructed to continue military operations with the help of the Almighty, until reasonable and moderate conditions are proposed to us."

It is said that the Bulgarian conditions included a demand for the surrender of Adrianople and Scutari, the withdrawal of the Turkish fleet from the Black Sea and the cessation of the dispatch of troops to Tchatalja and the building of fortifications."

Gen. Shukri Pasha, military commandant of Adrianople, has received the title of "Ghazzi," which means victorious, in recognition of his splendid defense.

JOSEPH PULITZER ESTATE.

Dead Publisher's Property Valued At $18,525,116.

New York.—The estate of Joseph Pulitzer, late proprietor of the New York World and the St. Louis Post-Dispatch, is valued at $18,525,116, according to the report of Joseph I. Berry, transfer tax appraiser, filed here. After deductions for expenses of administration and debts the net value of the estate is placed at $16,843,484. The total tax upon the estate as fixed by the report is $411,916, upon which the estate has already paid $410,860.

BANKER HANGS HIMSELF.

William Little, Of Cincinnati, Suffered Nervous Breakdown.

Columbus, O.—Suffering from a nervous breakdown, William Little, aged 61, president of the West Side Dime Savings Bank, committed suicide by hanging himself with a rope made of his bed clothing. Mr. Little had not been active in the bank's affairs for several months.

SUICIDE AMUSED LOOKERS-ON.

Spectators Thought Woman Drowning Herself Was Paying Wager.

Boston. — A well-dressed woman walked deliberately into the ocean at Revere Beach while a number of persons looked on in amusement, believing she was carrying out a dare or paying a wager. When the water had reached slightly above her waist she was seen to throw herself beneath the surface. The police recovered her body.

WILL PENSION EX-PRESIDENTS

Action is Taken by the Carnegie Corporation.

TO RECEIVE $25,000 A YEAR.

Purpose Is To Enable Former Executives To Devote Knowledge Gained To Public Good Free From Pecuniary Care.

New York.—Future ex-Presidents of the United States are to be pensioned in the sum of $25,000 each annually by action of the Carnegie Corporation of New York. The grant is provided for with the idea of enabling former executives of the nation to devote their unique knowledge gained in public affairs to the public good, free from pecuniary care. A similar amount is to be paid widows of ex-Presidents as long as they remain unmarried.

The pensions are to be promptly offered to the ex-Presidents or their widows, so that no application will be required from them. Payment is to be continued so long as the recipients "remain unprovided for by the government."

The announcement followed the second annual meeting of the corporation, held at the residence of Andrew Carnegie here and attended by the corporation's eight trustees.

Five of these eight trustees are the heads of the five institutions which Mr. Carnegie has founded—the Carnegie Endowment for International Peace, Elihu Root, president; the Carnegie Foundation for the Advancement of Teaching, Henry S. Pritchett, president; the Carnegie Institution of Washington, Robert S. Woodward, president; Carnegie Hero Fund Commission, Pittsburgh, Charles L. Taylor, president; Carnegie Institute of Pittsburgh, William M. Frew, president. The successors of these five men become ex-officio trustees of the Carnegie Corporation of New York. In addition, there are three life trustees—Andrew Carnegie, Robert A. Franks and James Bertram.

FAILED TO DIE; SUES.

Spokane (Wash.) Jeweler Claims $15,000 From Physician.

Spokane, Wash.—Because he did not die, A. Goldblatt, a jeweler, brought suit against his physician, Dr. G. H. Rohrer, for $15,000. Goldblatt alleges in his complaint that Dr. Rohrer told him he had cancer of the stomach. Believing that recovery was impossible and wishing to leave his property in cash, Goldblatt states that he sold his jewelry business at a sacrifice he estimates at $15,000 and waited for death to claim him. Becoming impatient at his continued presence among the living, he consulted other physicians and was told that he was perfectly well.

FRANCE WARNS TURKEY.

Demand Rigid Measures To Prevent Massacres.

Paris.—France notified the Turkish government that she would hold Turkey responsible for any violence against Christians, and asked her to adopt rigid measures to prevent any outbreaks. France took this step in fulfillment of her duty as the recognized protector of Christians in the Orient and as a result of reports that massacres of Christians were possible in different parts of the Ottoman empire.

WEALTHY MISER DIES.

$30,000 In Securities Concealed Among Her Tattered Clothes.

Philadelphia.—In a squalid room and on a tattered couch, with more than $30,000 in bonds and mortgages concealed about her miserable clothing, the body of Mrs. Lulu Waslee, 50 years old, was found in the home where she lived alone at 1942 North Eleventh street. The woman was of good family. She died of congestion of the lungs.

A NATIONWIDE FEDERAL RAID

Doctors and Drug Houses Caught in Dragnet.

ENGINEERED BY HITCHCOCK.

Postmaster General Organized Crusade Two Years Ago—All To Be Presented To Grand Juries.

Washington.—A nation-wide raid, involving the arrest practically simultaneously of 173 persons in the principal cities of the country, was made by postoffice inspectors and United States marshals upon doctors and drug concerns charged with misuse of the mail to solicit criminal medical practice or to dispose of medicines and instruments connected with such practice.

The raid—the most extensive and far-reaching ever made by any department of the government—was under the personal direction of Postmaster General Hitchcock and Chief Inspector Robert S. Sharp, of the Postoffice Department. So carefully had its details been guarded that until the first of the arrests were made at Indianapolis practically nothing was known of the government's contemplated action. Working with clock-like precision, the inspection force spread over 22 States, carried out the prearranged plans and, at night the Postoffice Department had received word that practically all of the designated persons had been arrested.

Hitchcock's Statement.

Chief Inspector Sharp and a large part of his force of 390 inspectors had been engaged for seven months under the orders of the Postmaster General in working up the scores of individual cases in which arrests were made. Many of those taken into custody were members of prominent wholesale and retail drug concerns or physicians well known in their communities.

The government will prosecute the cases vigorously, according to a statement by Postmaster General Hitchcock.

"The work of the postoffice inspectors is the culmination of the crusade instituted more than two years ago against the fraudulent and unlawful use of the mails," said Mr. Hitchcock. "In that comparatively brief time we have wiped out of existence concerns which have mulcted the people of this country out of more than $100,000,000 by frauds prepetrated through the use of the mails, and the courts have sent many of the promoters of the fraudulent schemes to the penitentiary, where they now are serving time. The wide publicity given to the arrests just made will do more to put an end to this particular sort of criminality than any number of practically unknown prosecutions of widely separated cases."

NEWSPAPER LAW OPPOSED.

Illinois Association Condemns Recently Enacted Regulation.

Chicago.—The Illinois Daily Newspaper Association in convention here went on record in opposition to the recent federal regulations regarding registration of newspaper ownership, stockholders and circulation.

The following resolution was unanimously adopted:

"Resolved, That this association views with disapproval the growing tendency of the United States government toward paternalism in matters pertaining to the press, and condemns the new law requiring publicity in matters in no wise concerning the general public."

AGED RECLUSE MURDERED.

Coroner's Physician Says Mrs. Anna Notson Was Strangled.

Philadelphia—An examination by coroner's physicians disclosed the fact that Miss Anna Notson, 78 years old, a recluse, had been murdered. The body of the woman was found in her home here last Monday, and it was believed she died from natural causes. The coroner's physicians said Wednesday, however, she had been strangled. The police said the motive was robbery, as the recluse was reported to have kept a large sum of money in her home.

HEALED BY HER DOG.

Skye Terrier Yields Skin For Mistress' Wounded Arm.

Chicago.—Announcement was made at a South Side hospital of the successful outcome of a case of skin grafting in which a large piece of the skin of a skye terrier was placed over a wound on the arm of Mrs. H. W. Johnson, of Menominee, Wis., which had been left after an operation on a tubercular bone.

McKINLEY'S HORSE KILLED.

Charger Was Favorite Mount Of the Former President.

New Philadelphia, O.—Charger, former President McKinley's riding horse, met a violent death on the farm of Albert Lewis, at Strasburg. He became entangled in a wire fence and strangled. Charger was President McKinley's favorite mount. After his master's death the horse was sent to the Lewis farm. Although 27 years old, he would prance to music.

EUROPEAN WAR CLOUD GROWS

Powers Now Calling Troops to the Colors.

AUSTRIA RUSHING FORCES.

Proclamation Of Albanian Independence Which Closes the Adriatic Against Servia May Start the Conflagration.

London.—A new war cloud, more dreadfully ominous in its possibilities than the one now hanging lightly on the final efforts of two spent forces, has suddenly reared itself over Europe out of a maze of diplomatic banterings and jealousies.

Austria, Germany and Russia are calling their men to the colors: Servia's scarred army is in the field, and with it and supporting it are the victorious legions of the Bulgars, the Greeks and the Montenegrins.

The Austrian Danube flotilla—two monitors, two torpedo boats and four gunboats—are rushing down the Danube to Belgrade under full steam. The dispatch of these vessels is shrouded in secrecy, so far as official explanations are concerned, but their mission is plainly a hostile one.

Austria has 400,000 troops on a war footing; 300,000 of them are massed on the Servian frontier. Reservists are reporting for duty at every military post in the country.

To the Austrian frontier are rushing thousands of Russian troops as fast as they can be mobilized.

It is announced from Vienna that 150,000 reserves have been called out. The Austrian press has taken up the cry of hostility toward Russia; the Russian official organs demand armed action.

Fleet In the Danube.

The departure of the flotilla is reported as creating a tremendous sensation in Budapest. The newspapers of Budapest have been forbidden under the threat of heaviest penalties to publish anything concerning military or naval movements.

In the meantime, Albania, the bone of contention in the imbroglio, has proclaimed her independence. This in reality is a proclamation by Austria, and it means that Servia's efforts to secure for herself a "window" on the Adriatic have been thwarted by a daring diplomatic ruse. Independent Albania, thus created without the assent of Servia, means Austrian control, shared with Italy. The Austrian press accuses Russia of being behind Servia and of being responsible for the present situation.

A NEGRO BANDIT KILLED.

Former Puts Highwayman's Companion To Flight After Duel.

Romney, W. Va.—Frank Hardy, a negro and former resident of this section, who with another negro boldly attempted to hold up and rob Levi Inskeep, a well-to-do farmer living near here, was shot dead by the farmer. The other negro escaped to the mountains, eluding a posse. Inskeep was badly wounded in a duel with the negro while he was making a getaway. Mrs. Inskeep and a servant, Mary Heath, who were attacked by the negroes while calling for help, also were injured.

FLAGS FOR THE LIFE SAVERS.

Stars and Stripes Will Hereafter Fly From All Stations.

Washington.—Beginning Saturday, for the first time, the Stars and Stripes will be displayed from the Life Saving Stations along the coasts of the United States. Assistant Secretary Allen of the Treasury Department promulgated the order, after the discovery that no flag was at present flown from any station.

PRIMARY FOR THE POSTMASTER.

Senator-Elect Ollie James Will Support Leading Candidate.

Marion, Ky.—A primary election will be held here January 18 to determine the choice of the community among several aspirants for the postmastership. Senator-elect Ollie M. James, whose home is here, has agreed to indorse the candidate receiving the greatest number of votes.

SPEAKER CLARK'S NEW DESK.

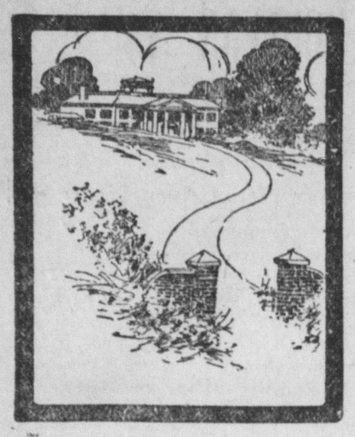
Top Of Extra Thickness To Allow For Necessary Pounding.

Washington.—Speaker Clark's desk has a new double thickness piece of oak now for him to rap on. The splintered remnants of the one he smashed up last year are being divided as souvenirs.

STORMS ON THE HORIZON.

Confirmation Of Taft Appointees Likely To Cause Hot Debate.

Washington.—Staging of more bitter fights in the Senate over several of President Taft's appointments is already being arranged for by interested Senators. Stormy scenes in the secret sessions of the Senate when confirmation of appointments are considered are deemed certain. Most of the cases are of former appointments—renewals of old political feuds.



THE PRODIGAL JUDGE

By VAUGHAN KESTER

ILLUSTRATIONS BY D. MELVILL

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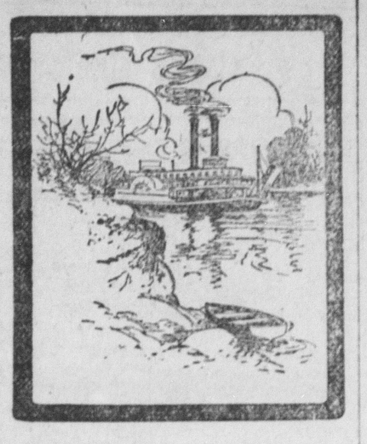

SYNOPSIS.

The scene at the opening of the story is laid in the library of an old worn-out southern plantation, known as the Barony. The place is to be sold, and its history and that of the owners, the Quintards, is the subject of discussion by Jonathan Crenshaw, a business man, a stranger known as Bladen, and Bob Yancy, a farmer, when Hannibal Wayne Hazard, a mysterious child of the old southern family, makes his appearance. Yancy tells how he adopted the boy. Nathaniel Ferris buys the Barony, but the Quintards deny any knowledge of the boy. Yancy to keep Hannibal. Captain Murrell, a friend of the Quintards, appears and asks questions about the Barony. Trouble at Scratch Hill, when Hannibal is kidnaped by Dave Blount, Captain Murrell's agent. Yancy overtakes Blount, gives him a thrashing and secures the boy. Yancy appears before Squire Balaam, and is discharged with costs for the plaintiff. Betty Malroy, a friend of the Ferrises, has an encounter with Captain Murrell, who forces his attentions on her, and is rescued by Bruce Carrington. Betty sets out for her Tennessee home. Carrington takes the same stage. Yancy and Hannibal disappear, with Murrell on their trail. Hannibal arrives at the home of Judge Slocum Price. The Judge recognizes in the boy, the grandson of an old time friend. Murrell arrives at Judge's home. Cavendish family on raft rescue Yancy, who is apparently dead. Price breaks jail. Betty and Carrington arrive at Belle Plain. Hannibal's rifle discloses some startling things to the judge. Hannibal and Betty meet again. Murrell arrives in Belle Plain. Is playing for big stakes. Yancy awakes from long dreamless sleep on board the raft. Judge Price makes startling discoveries in looking up land titles. Charley Norton, a young planter, who assists the judge, is mysteriously assaulted. Norton informs Carrington that Betty has promised to marry him. Norton is mysteriously shot. More light on Murrell's plot. He plans uprising of negroes. Judge Price, with Hannibal, visits Betty, and she keeps the boy as a companion. In a stroll Betty takes with Hannibal they meet Bess Hicks, daughter of the overseer, who warns Betty of danger and counsels her to leave Belle Plain at once. Betty, terrified, acts on Bess' advice, and on their way their carriage is stopped by Slosson, the tavern keeper, and a confederate, and Betty and Hannibal are made prisoners. The pair are taken to Hicks' cabin, in an almost inaccessible spot, and there Murrell visits Betty and reveals his part in the plot and his object. Betty spurns his proffered love and the interview is ended by the arrival of Ware, terrified at possible outcome of the crime. Judge Price, hearing of the abduction, plans action. The Judge takes charge of the situation, and search for the missing ones is instituted. Carrington visits the judge and allies are discovered. Judge Price visits Colonel Fentress, where he meets Yancy and Cavendish. Becoming enraged, Price dashes a glass of whisky into the colonel's face and a duel is arranged. Murrell is arrested for negro stealing and his bubble bursts. The Judge and Mahaffy discuss the coming duel.

CHAPTER XXVII.—(Continued.)

He waited now for the night to come, and to him the sun seemed fixed in the heavens. At Belle Plain Tom Ware was watching it with a shuddering sense of the swiftness of its flight. But at last the tops of the tall trees obscured it; it sank quickly then and blazed a ball of fire beyond the Arkansas coast, while its dying glory spread aslant the heavens, turning the flanks of the gray clouds to violet and purple and gold.

With the first approach of darkness Carrington made his way to the shed. Hidden in the shadow he paused to listen, and fancied he heard difficult breathing from within. The door creaked hideously on its wooden hinges when he pushed it open, but as it swung back the last remnant of the day's light showed him some dark object lying prone on the dirt floor. He reached down and his hand rested on a man's booted foot.

"George—" Carrington spoke softly, but the man on the floor gave no sign that he heard, and Carrington's questioning touch stealing higher he found that George—if it were George—was lying on his side with his arms and legs securely bound. Thinking he slept, the Kentuckian shook him gently to arouse him.

"George?" he repeated, still bending above him. This time an inarticulate murmur answered him. At the same instant the woolly head of the negro came under his fingers and he discovered the reason of his silence. He was as securely gagged as he was bound.

"Listen, George—it's Carrington—I am going to take off this gag, but don't speak above a whisper—they may hear us!" And he cut the cords that held the gag in place.

"How yo' get here, Mas'r Ca'ington?" asked the negro guardedly, as the gag fell away.

"Around the head of the bayou."

"Lawd!" exclaimed George, in a tone of wonder.

"Where's Miss Betty?"

"She's in the cabin yonder—fo' the love of God, cut these here other ropes with yo' knife, Mas'r Ca'ington—I'm perishin' with 'em!" Carrington did as he asked, and groaning, George sat erect. "I'm like I was gone to sleep all over," he said.

"You'll feel better in a moment. Tell me about Miss Malroy?"

"They done fetched us here last night. I was drivin' Missy into Raleigh—her and young Mas'r Hazard—when fo' men stop us in the road."

"Who were they, do you know?" asked Carrington.

"Lawd—what's that?"

Carrington, knife in hand, swung about on his heel. A lantern's light flashed suddenly in his face and Bess Hicks, with a low startled cry breaking from her lips, paused in the doorway. Springing forward, Carrington seized her by the wrist.

He Was as Securely Gagged as He Was Bound.

"Hush!" he grimly warned.

"What are you doin' here?" demanded the girl, as she endeavored to shake off his hand, but Carrington drew her into the shed, and closing the door, set his back against it. There was a brief silence during which Bess regarded the Kentuckian with a kind of stolid fearlessness. She was the first to speak. "I reckon you-all have come after Miss Malroy," she observed quietly.

"Then you reckon right," answered Carrington. The girl studied him from her level brows.

"And you-all think you can take her away from here," she speculated. "I ain't afraid of yo' knife—you-all might use it fast enough on a man, but not on me. I'll help you," she added. Carrington gave her an incredulous glance. "You don't believe me? That would fetch our men up from the keel boat. No—yo-all's knife wouldn't stop me!"

"Don't be too sure of that," said Carrington sternly. The girl met the menace of his words with soft, full-throated laughter.

"Why, yo' hand's shakin' now, Mr. Carrington!"

"You know me?"

"Yes, I seen you once at Boggs'." She made an impatient movement. "You can't do nothing against them fo' men unless I help you. Miss Malroy's to go down river tonight; they're only waiting fo' a pilot—you-all's got to act quick!"

Carrington hesitated.

"Why do you want Miss Malroy to escape?" he said.

The girl's mood changed abruptly. "I reckon that's a private matter. Ain't it enough fo' you-all to know that I do? I'm showing how it can be done. Them four men on the keel boat are strangers in these parts, they're waiting fo' a pilot, but they don't know who he'll be. I've heard you-all was a river-man; what's to hinder yo' taking the pilot's place? Looks like yo' was willing to risk yo' life fo' Miss Malroy or you wouldn't be here."

"I'm ready," said Carrington, his hand on the door.

"No, you ain't—jest yet," interposed the girl hastily. "Listen to me first. They's a dugout tied up 'bout a hundred yards above the keel boat; you must get that to cross in to the other side of the bayou, then when yo're ready to come back yo're to whistle three times—it's the signal we're expecting—and I'll row across fo' you in one of the skiffs."

"Can you see Miss Malroy in the meantime?"

"If I want to, they's nothin' to hinder me," responded Bess sullenly.

"Tell her then—" began Carrington, but Bess interrupted him.

"I know what yo' want. She ain't to cry out or nothin' when she sees you-all. I got sense enough fo' that."

Carrington looked at her curiously.

"This may be a serious business for your people," he said significantly, and watched her narrowly.

"And you-all may get killed. I reckin if yo' want to do anything bad enough you don't mind much what comes after," she answered with a hard little laugh, as she went from the shed.

"Come!" said Carrington to the negro, when he had seen the cabin door close on Bess and her lantern; and they stole across the clearing. Reaching the bayou side they began a noiseless search for the dugout, which they quickly found, and Carrington turned to George. "Can you swim?" he asked.

"Yes, Mas'r."

"Then go down into the water and drag the canoe farther along the shore—and for God's sake, no sound!" he cautioned.

They placed a second hundred yards betwen themselves and the keel boat in this manner, then he had George bring the dug-out to the bank, and they embarked. Keeping within the shadow of the trees that fringed the shore, Carrington paddled silently about the head of the bayou.

"George," he at length said, bending toward the negro; "my horse is tied in the woods on the right-hand side of the road just where you were taken from the carriage last night—you can be at Belle Plain inside of an hour."

"Look here, Mas'r Ca'ington, those folks yonder is kin to Boss Hicks. If he gets his hand on me first don't you reckon he'll stop my mouth? I been here heaps of times fotchin' letters fo' Mas'r Tom," added George.

"Who were the letters for?" asked the Kentuckian, greatly surprised.

"They was fo' that Captain Murrell; seems like him and Mas'r Tom was mixed up in a sight of business."

"When was this—recently?" inquired Carrington. He was turning over this astonishing statement of the slave over in his mind.

"Well, no, Mas'r; seems like they ain't so thick here recently."

"I reckon you'd better keep away from the big house yet a while," said Carrington. "Instead of going there, stop at the Belle Plain landing. You'll find a raft tied up to the shore; it belongs to a man named Cavendish. Tell him what you know—that I've found Miss Malroy and the boy; tell him to cast off and drift down here. I'll run the keel boat aground the first chance I get, so tell him to keep a sharp lookout."

CHAPTER XXVIII.

The Keel Boat.

A few minutes later they had separated, George to hurry away in search of the horse, and Carrington to pass back along the shore until he gained a point opposite the clearing. He whistled shrilly three times, and after an interval of waiting heard the splash of oars and presently saw a skiff steal out of the gloom.

"Who's there?" It was Bess who asked the question.

"Carrington," he answered.

"Lucky you ain't met the other man!" she said as she swept her skiff alongside the bank.

"Lucky for him, you mean. I'll take the oars," added Carrington, as he entered the skiff.

Slowly the clearing lifted out of the darkness, then the keel boat became distinguishable; and Carrington checked the skiff by a backward stroke of the oars.

"Hello!" he called.

There was no immediate answer to his hail, and he called again as he sent the skiff forward.

"What do you want?" asked a surly voice.

"You want Slosson!" quickly prompted the girl in a whisper.

"I want to see Slosson!" said Carrington glibly and with confidence.

"Who be you?"

"Murrell sent you," prompted the girl again, in a hurried whisper.

"Murrell—" And in his astonishment Carrington spoke aloud.

"Murrell?" cried the voice sharply.

"—sent me!" said Carrington quickly, as though completing an unfinished sentence. The girl laughed nervously under her breath.

"Row closter!" came the sullen command, and the Kentuckian did as he was bidden. Four men stood in the bow of the keel boat, a lantern was raised aloft and by its light they looked him over. There was a moment's silence broken by Carrington, who asked:

"Which one of you is Slosson?"

"I'm Slosson," answered the man with the lantern. The previous night Mr. Slosson had been somewhat under the enlivening and elevating influence of corn whisky, but now he was his own cheerless self, and rather jaded by the passing of the hours which he had sacrificed to an irksome responsibility. "What word do you fetch from the captain, brother?" he demanded.

"Miss Malroy is to be taken down river," responded Carrington.

Slosson swore with surpassing fluency.

"Say, we're five able-bodied men risking our necks to oblige him! You can get married a damn sight easier than this if you go about it right—I've done it lots of times." Not understanding the significance of Slosson's allusion to his own matrimonial career, Carrington held his peace. The tavern-keeper swore again with unimpaired vigor. "You'll find mighty few men with more experience than me," he asserted, shaking his head. "But if you say the word—"

"I'm all for getting shut of this!" answered Carrington promptly, with a sweep of his arm. "I call these pretty close quarters!"

Still shaking his head and muttering, the tavern-keeper sprang ashore and mounted the bank, where his slouching figure quickly lost itself in the night.

Carrington took up his station on the flat roof of the cabin which filled the stern of the boat. He was remembering that day in the sandy Barony road—and during all the weeks and months that had intervened, Murrell, working in secret, had moved steadily toward the fulfillment of his desires! Unquestionably he had been back of the attack on Norton, had inspired his subsequent murder, and the man's sinister and mysterious power had never been suspected. Carrington knew that the horse-thieves and slave stealers were supposed to maintain a loosely knit association; he wondered if Murrell were not the moving spirit in some such organization.

"If I'd only pushed my quarrel with him!" he thought bitterly.

He heard Slosson's shuffling step in the distance, a word or two when he spoke gruffly to some one, and a moment later he saw Betty and the boy, their forms darkly silhouetted against the lighter sky as they moved along the top of the bank. Slosson, without any superfluous gallantry, helped his captives down the slope and aboard the keel boat, where he locked them in the cabin, the door of which fastened with a hasp and wooden peg.

"You're boss now, pardner!" he said, joining Carrington at the steering oar.

"We'll cast off then," answered Carrington.

Thus far nothing had occurred to mar his plans. If they could but quit the bayou before the arrival of the man whose place he had taken the rest would be, if not easy of accomplishment, at least within the realm of the possible.

"I reckon you're a river-man?" observed Slosson.

"All my life."

The line had been cast off, and the crew with their setting poles were forcing the boat away from the bank. All was quietly done; except for an occasional order from Carrington no word was spoken, and soon the unwieldy craft glided into the sluggish current and gathered way. Mr. Slosson, who clearly regarded his relation to the adventure as being of an official character, continued to stand at Carrington's elbow.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

ISIDOR RAYNER, STATESMAN, DEAD

Expires at His Residence in Washington.

A LEADER IN CONGRESS.

Brilliant Baltimore Lawyer Who Won Fame In National Affairs—His Long and Eventful Career In Politics.

Washington, D. C.—Isidor Rayner, senior United States senator from Maryland, died at 6.20 o'clock Monday morning in his Washington apartments, 1320 Eighteenth street.

Though it has been known for the past week that the noted Maryland statesman could live but a few days, a relapse came suddenly and quickly, giving no warning. He seemed quite restless Saturday night, and upon awakening in the morning it was plainly evident that he was considerably weaker, though this was expected. He was still in the comatose condition in which he had been for the past five days. Several times Sunday he rallied, however, and was able to recognize the relatives in the sickroom. He again lapsed into a stupor shortly after 6 o'clock Sunday evening.

A Sudden Change.

At that time his condition was said to be unchanged, and every assurance was given that he would live throughout the night.

ISADOR RAYNER.

The relapse came a few minutes after 8 o'clock, when his breath became short, and several times he could scarcely breathe at all. His heart and pulse also became worse and his condition rapidly grew more alarming. His physicians were hurriedly called and, after making an examination, they told the family that the end was near after a battle of a month.

All members of the Rayner family were summoned to the house before 9 o'clock and remained with him until he died.

Senator Rayner has been seriously ill for several weeks, and when his condition became critical Dr. J. M. T. Finney, associate professor of surgery in the Johns Hopkins University, was sent for, with a view to an operation to remove a tumor in the lower part of the alimentary canal, from which Senator Rayner was suffering.

Could Not Operate.

Dr. Finney, however, found that owing to the Senator's weak heart an operation was out of the question, as an anesthetic could not be administered, and, anyway, it was doubtful whether the knife would have proved adequate. For the same reason Senator Rayner was compelled to suffer a great deal of pain, as on account of the condition of his sufferings could only be partially eased. He was unconscious for most of three days before his death, with only a few intervals of consciousness.

SENATOR RAYNER'S CAREER.

Born in Baltimore April 11, 1850, son of the late W. S. Rayner.

Educated at private schools and University of Virginia.

1871—Admitted to the bar.

1875—Made his first political speech in the Carroll-Morrison Campaign, supporting the Democratic candidate for governor.

1877—Elected a member of the legislature and made chairman of the city delegation in that body.

1885—Elected to the State Senate.

1886—Elected a member of the national House of Representatives.

1888—Nominated for Congress, but defeated by Hon. Henry Stockbridge.

1890—Elected to Congress.

1892—For the third time elected a member of the House of Representatives.

1899—Elected attorney general of Maryland.

1901—Counsel for Rear Admiral Schley before naval court of inquiry.

1904—Elected to the United States Senate.

1905—Opposed Poe amendment and challenged Senator Gorman to a joint debate.

1910—Re-elected to the Senate.

1912—Delegate to the Democratic National Convention.

Mr. Rayner's last appearance on the political platform was in October last, when he met Hon. Bourke Cockran, of New York, in joint debate in the Lyric.

After the election of Governor Wilson as President, he was suggested for secretary of state.

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THE CENTRE REPORTER.

ISSUED WEEKLY.

S. W. SMITH, . . . Editor and Proprietor.

Entered at the Post Office in Centre Hall as Second Class mail matter.

CENTRE HALL, . . . PENN'A.

THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 28, 1912

TERMS.—The terms of subscription to the Reporter are one dollar per year in advance.

ADVERTISING RATES—Display advertisement of ten or more inches, for three or more insertions, ten cents per inch for each issue. Display advertising occupying less space than ten inches and for less than three insertions, from fifteen to twenty-five cents per inch for each issue, according to composition. Minimum charge, seventy-five cents.

Local notices accompanying display advertising five cents per line for each insertion; otherwise, eight cents per line, minimum charge, twenty-five cents.

Legal notices, twenty cents per line for three insertions, and ten cents per line for each additional insertion.

CHURCH APPOINTMENTS.

Methodist—Sprucetown, morning; Centre Hall, afternoon.

Evangelical Association—Linden Hall, revival services will begin Sunday evening. All are invited.

Lutheran—Georges Valley, morning; Union, afternoon; Centre Hall, evening. Please note that any persons not having been able to attend the Thank-Offering services last Sunday morning, and having Thank-Offering boxes, are requested to bring them in on Sunday evening at the regular service.

United Evangelical—Ex-Bishop Rudolph Dubbs, D. D., L. L. D., will preach at the following places and times designated: Lemont, Saturday evening; Tusseyville, Sunday morning; Egg Hill, Sunday afternoon; Centre Hall, Sunday evening. Every body is cordially invited. The third quarterly business meeting will be held Saturday one P. M., in the Centre Hall church.

LOCALS

B. H. Arney killed a hog, a little over a year old, that dressed four hundred pounds.

Mr. Doolittle changed his loafing place from the store box to a chair back of the store stove.

Next week Miss Sarah J. Keller, of Boalsburg, will go to Wilmington, Delaware, to spend the winter with her sister, Mrs. Hall.

Mrs. Isaac Smith is in Williamsport among friends. For a number of years she lived in that city, and has a large acquaintance there.

Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Brown and children, of Milroy, are at the home of Mrs. Brown's parents, Prof. and Mrs. W. A. Krise, in Centre Hall.

On Thanksgiving day, at her home, from 2:00 to 4:00 P. M., Mrs. M. E. Strohm will entertain her Sunday School class of little boys and girls.

Mrs. John Bohn and children, of Phoenixville, came to Centre Hall last week to visit among friends, and will remain until the close of this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Harper, of Bellefonte, were in Center Hall this week. Mr. Harper is conducting the "Lyric", and is meeting with success.

Miss Margaret Breon, of Axe Mann, who was operated on for appendicitis has so far recovered that she was discharged from the Bellefonte hospital on Wednesday.

Mrs. Annie Slack, of near Potters Mills, will make sale of farm stock and impliments, Tuesday, December 24, 12:30 o'clock. See sale register and poster for further announcement.

Miss Ruth Thomas, who had been a typo in the Reporter office for several years, quit the case here and the business. She is now on a visit among friends in the Johnstown district.

Miss Anna Stover, who for several years had been teaching school in Blair county in the vicinity of Altoona, has quit the profession and has taken up nursing at the Altoona City Hospital.

N. B. Shaffer, who for a number of years was tenant on the Eby farm, east of Center Hall, will in the spring move to Brush Valley having leased the Joseph Bierly farm near Center Mills.

Miss Nellie Smetzler returned to her home on Saturday. She is a daughter of David Smetzler, of Bellevue, Ohio, and was the guest of her uncle and aunt, Mr. and Mrs. James Smetzler, in Centre Hall, since September.

After a very serious illness extending over a period of several weeks, Mrs. George Robertson, of Hartford, Connecticut, has about recovered, Mrs. Robertson will be better known by her maiden name, Miss Roxanna Brisbin.

Tuesday's Philadelphia Record made mention of the death of Clarence Heims, twenty-four years old, at Sergeant. He was run down by a train. Mr. Heims was from Kane, and not the Spring Mills Heims of the same name, also a railroad man living in Harrisburg.

Messrs. D. J. Meyer, D. W. Bradford, C. E. Flink and the writer went to State College last week in the Boozer-Fetterolf livery car to witness the ceremonies incident to the Pennsylvania Day celebration. Mrs. F. O. Bairfoot and W. J. Smith, were also among the visitors there, and made the trip in their Ford.

F. J. Tibbitts, who recently sold his undertaking and furniture establishment in Centre Hall to F. V. Goodhart, is in Louisiana and other southern states looking over the country with a view of investing. Mr. Tibbitts has been over the greater part of the states in the north and west to the Pacific coast, but this is his first trip to the south.

COUNTY GRANGE MEETS.

Attendance Large During the Busy Season.

The attendance at the last quarterly meeting of the Centre County Pomona Grange held in Grange Arcadia, Centre Hall, last Thursday, was largely attended, especially was the attendance large when the busy season on the farm is considered.

The address of welcome was made by Dr. H. F. Bitner, and the response in behalf of the County Grange was by Austin Dale, Overseer.

The report of the fire insurance company made by its secretary, David K. Keller, shows the company to be in first class standing, the business increasing, and that no assessments had been made in three years.

The Encampment committee's report indicated the balance on the right side of the ledger. There were over 2000 entries in the horticultural and agricultural departments and 800 in in the antique.

The telephone company's report was also one to indicate gradual growth of the system.

The committee appointed at the June meeting of the order to investigate the mechanical milkers made a partial report, and was instructed to make a more complete investigation.

Marcellus A. Sankey was re-elected an auditor for the insurance company, and Messrs. Leonard Rhone, D. M. Campbell, Willard Dale, John Dale, and S. W. Smith were re-elected directors to the telephone company.

The Hunters.

Very few deer and bear were killed during the last week of the hunting season. The same story comes from all sections of the Central Pennsylvania hunting grounds.

The Bradfords came home on Wednesday with six bucks, one more than reported last week.

The Regulars, of Potters Mills, also captured an additional deer since the last report published, and now have three in camp.

The head of a doe was picked up by Forester Howard Cummings, in the Seven Mountains, and another party reported having found the carcass of a doe minus a hind quarter. This indicates that not all hunters are real sportsmen, and that is very much to be regretted.

A large bear crossed the pike at Potters Mills a few days ago, and although some of the skilled hunters got after him, bruin was able to elude all of them. There was considerable excitement about the village, as every gun in the neighborhood was primed in the hands of some one willing to puncture the hide of the bold animal.

The Musser-Gilliland party have two deer, one more than reported last week.

A number of deer and two or three bears were captured by parties who entered the Seven Mountains from the Mifflin county side, but nearly all of them were captured last week.

A Dealer in Farms.

It was about eleven years ago that Harry E. Shirk, of Centre, Hall, began dealing in farms. At that time he bought the Stover farm, above Boalsburg, which was sold to Theodore Davis Boal. Five years later the Henney farm, east of Old Fort, was purchased from Ivy Bartges, and later sold to John H. Detwiler. His last purchase was the Rishel farm, near the old Stone Mill, secured from Rev. C. W. Rishel, and this was sold recently to Edis W. Grove, of near Peru. On each of the sales Mr. Shirk made a very fair profit, but during his ownership the farms were increased in productiveness and the buildings made more habitable.

Aaronsburg.

Last Monday evening the mission band met in the Lutheran church.

Mrs. O P. Adams of State College, spent a day with her brother-in-law, E. G. Mingle.

Linn Haffley returned home to his mother from Akron, Ohio, where he was employed all summer.

Mrs. (Rev.) Irey, nee Musser, spent a few days in town with her brother, Dr. C. S. Musser, and her many other friends.

Thomas Hull spent Sunday with his family returning to work of carpentering, at State College, on Monday morning.

Mrs. M. E Strohm and Mrs. G. L. Goodhart, from Centre Hall, visited their aged aunt, Mrs. J G. Meyer, and cousin, Mrs. C. G. Bright, one day last week.

Mrs. John Haines and children, Marion and Franklin, spent Saturday in Millheim with her brother, Editor John Hosterman, and sister Mrs. Sbull.

Mrs. (Rev.) Geesey, presided. All had a very pleasant time, especially when they were all called to partake of the fine lunch the ladies had prepared for them.

Mr. and Mrs. Weaver, and daughters, Sara and Marion, Mrs. Rote and three children, all from Farmers Mills spent part of Saturday with Mrs. Weaver's parents, Gillard Eisenhauer.

Miss Lizzie Yarger, went to West Fairview to spend the winter months with her sister, Mrs. Luse. She will be greatly missed by her many friends, and especially in the Sunday-school she regularly attended.

PROVE THIS PROPOSITION.

If You Can Do It You Are Entitled to a Prize of $25,000.

Five thousand pounds await the student who will prove a certain proposition proposed by the French mathematician, Fermat, about 250 years ago. This prize was offered about five years since and is to remain open to all comers for a century.

Professor G. A. Miller, who tells of it in a recent address on "Modern Mathematical Research," fears that such a large inducement may set all sorts of mediocre mathematicians to wasting their time.

The proposition to be proved is that the sum of no two powers except squares is itself a power of the same degree. Sums of squares are often squares—for instance, the square of 3 is 9 and that of 4 is 16. Add sixteen and 9 and you have 25, which is the square of 5. But this has never been found to be true for cubes or fourth powers or any powers above 2, and Fermat asserted that no such cases would or could ever be found.

He proved it, too—at least he said he had done so—but his proof is lost, and no one has ever recovered it or discovered another, although partial proofs have been found for definite powers—for instance, for those that are multiples of 3, 4, 5 and of certain prime numbers. Some of the world's greatest mathematicians have been working on this problem for many years.—London Sphere.

PHANTOM SHIPS.

Lost Vessels Whose Ghosts Are Said to Sail the Ocean.

The number of phantom ships is legion. Several of the vessels which were wrecked in close proximity to the scene of the Titanic disaster are even said to reappear in the same spot on certain occasions. The Packet Light is one of them, and the story runs that whenever a storm is threatened a ball of fire emerges from the spot where the ship sank, which presently forms itself into the shape of a vessel and then sinks and disappears.

King George V. and his brother, the late Duke of Clarence, when on their cruise in the Bacchante from 1879 to 1882 are stated to have seen the phantom of the Flying Dutchman and the duke mentioned the fact in his diary under date of July 11, 1881.

A three masted frigate is said to haunt the English channel in the vicinity of the Owner lightship whenever a gale or snowstorm is threatened. Hundreds of people have declared that they have seen the apparition and heard the cries of the ghostly passengers. It is sometimes said to be the phantom of the training ship Eurydice, which went down off the Isle of Wight on March 24, 1878, involving the loss of about 200 lives.—London Standard.

Wanted to Officiate.

Jones, able seaman of H. M. S. Vermont, gazed into the face of his commander pleadingly. "You are always on leave," exclaimed the officer. "What on earth do you require extra leave for now?" "My sister's baby's goin' to be waxinated, sir," replied Jones. "And what has that to do with you?" "She's my sister, d'ye see, sir?" exclaimed Jones, with a hurt look. "What, the baby?" "No, sir. The baby's sister's my brother—I mean, I'm the mother's baby—er—the father's my mother—no—I mean"— "You mean!" broke in the commanding officer angrily. "What do they want you for, that's the point?" "P-p-please, sir," stuttered Jones, "they want m-m-me t-to stand as godmother."—Argonaut.

Appeal For Alms at Wedding.

There are many customs associated with the French wedding which American brides might copy. One concerns the duties of the maids of honor. An American who attended a fashionable wedding in the Madeleine, in Paris, recently was impressed with the following little ceremony: The maids passed through the assembly of guests making a silent appeal for alms for the poor. At a wedding where no money had been spared and untold extravagance exhibited no one could begrudge the offering of silver expected to be dropped into the dainty "aumoriere," or receptacle of filmy lace, ribbon and flowers, which, when not in use, was hung on the arms in lieu of a bouquet.—New York Sun.

London's First Balloon Ascent.

When Lunardi made the first balloon ascent from London in 1784 he had for fellow passengers a cat, a dog and a pigeon. Such was the excitement caused by this ascent that a jury, deliberating on the fate of a criminal, returned a hasty verdict of acquittal in order not to miss the spectacle, while King George III. broke up a meeting of his council to watch the progress of the balloon. It was in the following year 1785, that an adventurous Dublin undergraduate, Mr. Maguire, made a balloon ascent and was actually knighted by the lord lieutenant for his courage.

In Extremis.

"The calf is constantly growing worse, Jim. What shall we do until the veterinary comes?"

"We still have two of the powders the doctor gave to little Joe when he had the measles last year. We might give them to the animal while we wait."—Fliegende Blatter.

An Obstacle.

Joy Rider (talking on the telephone)—Is there anything to prevent you from getting a car around here promptly? Garage—Yes, sir; your last bill.—Satire.

Centre Reporter, $1 per year.

THREE SONGS.

They Will Live Above All Others In the Man Who Heard Them.

The brilliant, fashionably clad audience roared an ovation to the great singer. She was unquestionably the best soprano in the world. The critic turned to his friend, the self made millionaire, and said:

"Did you ever hear any song more exquisitely rendered?"

"Yes," said the rich man musingly, for he was touched by the magic of what he had heard. "Yes; I have heard three greater singers."

"I want to know!" exclaimed the critic.

"The first was years ago. The singer was plain of face and gray of hair and tired of body. There was much work to do and many little mouths to feed. I was the youngest child, sick and cross, and that dear singer crooned to me a lullaby, and I slept. It was a wonderful song.

"The next was years afterward. We had a little cottage. It was summer, and the windows and doors were open. My wife was in the kitchen preparing supper. She was singing something about her true love coming home to her. It was for me. And that, too, was a wonderful song.

"Some more years elapse. There is a little toddler in the garden, and she sings hesitantly something about daddy and his baby.

"These are the three singers, my friend, who beat all your Tetrazzinis."

And the critic? Well, perhaps the critic agreed with him.—Albany Times-Union.

LIQUID AIR.

The Way It Acts as a Preservative of Animal Matter.

It is sometimes necessary to preserve parts of a human body or of some other animal for the purpose of testing for the presence of poisons. In such cases the preservative must fulfil certain special requirements. It must be able to prevent absolutely any decay or putrefaction; it must not itself cause any change in the tissues, either structural or chemical; it must not introduce any substance that would in any way interfere with the subsequent tests or give rise to false conclusions, and it must be easily handled.

Liquid air has been found to be quite well adapted to this use. Its low temperature (about 400 degrees below zero, Fahrenheit) prevents absolutely all putrefaction as well as all other chemical change. At the same time, it prevents the evaporation of any volatile substance that may be present, such as carbon monoxide or hydrocyanic acid gas. Experiments have shown that the most delicate tissues, such as glands and brain, are quite unaffected by being placed in liquid air for a long time, and the tissues even retain their natural colors.

For the purpose of making chemical tests in a piece of tissue it is frequently necessary to cut the material up into very small pieces. Tissues that have been preserved in liquid air are frozen so hard that they may be ground up into a fine powder.—Harper's.

Titbits of the Ancient Greeks.

As delicacies the Greeks ate young foxes caught in the autumn, robins and sparrows and certain kinds of fish snared by moonlight. There is a scrap of an old Greek comedy in which a cook boasts of frying a fish so exquisitely that it threw him grateful looks from the pan. A famous Greek dish was the Trojan pig, half of it boiled and the other half roasted. It was stuffed with eggs, ortolans and thrushes. The Romans ate snails—giant monsters—fattened until their shells held an incredible amount of snail. The kettle in a high class Roman kitchen was often shaped like an elephant's head. The water was poured through the trunk. The gridiron might be a huge silver spider or a skeleton fish.

Oysters as They Grow.

When young oysters first appear they are called "spat" and are no larger than a pinhead. At the age of one year they are known as "brood" and a bushel measure will hold about 6,400 of them. When they are three years old they are designated as "ware" and the 6,400 of them will then fill three one bushel measures. They are not ready for market until they are four years old, and then they have arrived to a dignity of proportion that if the bushel of broods has not lost any of its members it will require nearly seven of such measures to carry them to market.

Uncle Bonbon.

An elderly beau had been delivering himself of certain forcible home truths when lecturing his nephew.

"Wonderful chap, your uncle," observed a friend when the old gentleman had disappeared. "So well preserved."

"I don't know so much about his being well preserved," growled the offended nephew, "but he is unpleasantly candid."—Youth's Companion.

A Debated Definition.

"A gentleman," says a contemporary, "is a man who feels uncomfortable while he sits in a car and sees a woman hanging to a strap."

Not so, brother. A gentleman doesn't keep his seat long enough to feel uncomfortable.—Boston Transcript.

No Returns Wanted.

"'E says to me, 'Why don't yer 'it 'im?' 'It 'im,' I says. 'What's the use of my 'ittin' 'im? 'E'd 'it me back again.'"—London Tatler.

Centre Reporter $1 per year in advance.

Quick Measurements.

A traveler was detained at a little country railroad station in England for half an hour and was chatting with the station master when the bell rang sharply half a dozen times. Instantly the three employees—station master, ticket agent and porter—ranged up in a line on the platform and stood at attention. A moment later a locomotive with a single saloon car slowed up. The solitary occupant of the car regarded the men sharply from the window, made hurried notes and quickly retired.

"Who was that?" the traveler asked the station master after the man had gone. "Some prominent officer of the line?"

"Oh, no," was the reply. "That was the railroad company's tailor measuring us for new suits."—Boston Transcript.

Scull and Skull.

"Sculls" and "skulls" are really one word in origin, and both at various times have been spelled capriciously with a "c" or a "k." Pepys, the diarist, tells how he went on the Thames at one time "in a scull," at another in a "skuller." The origin of the word is "skulle" or "sculle," a bowl or goblet. While the cranium was obviously bowl-like in shape a distant resemblance to a bowl was also detected in the scooped out blade of a "scull" as opposed to the flat blade of an oar proper.

A Strike.

Mrs. Nulywed—You don't love me any more. I know you don't. Nulywed—But, my dear, you're very much mistaken. I adore you. Mrs. Nulywed—No; you don't. No man could love a woman so badly dressed as I am.—Paris Rire.

A Snob.

Thackeray designated a snob as a being on a ladder who is quite as ready to kiss the feet of him who is above him as to kick the head of him who is below.

Goodness does not consist in greatness, but greatness in goodness.—Athenaeus.

Not Again.

Hias (who has been punished several times for malicious mischief, reading on the fire alarm box, "Break the glass!")—"No, no! You can't fool me!"—Fliegende Blatter.

Couldn't Listen Continuously.

"John, you never listen to half the things I say to you," she complained.

"Well, dear," he replied, "I have to work part of the time."—Chicago Record-Herald.

Consolation.

"They tell me the baby looks exactly like me."

"But babies, you know, often outgrow these likenesses."—Baltimore American.

SHERIFF'S SALE—

By virtue of a writ of Fieri Facias issued out of the Court of Common Pleas of Centre County, Pennsylvania, and to me directed, there will be exposed to public sale at the Court House, in the Borough of Bellefonte, Pa., on Monday, December 2nd, 1912, at 1.30 p. m., the following described real estate viz:

DESCRIPTION.

All those three certain messuages, tenements and tracts of land situate in the township of Howard, County of Centre, and State of Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows, to wit:

No. 1. Bounded by public road leading from Howard Borough to Marsh Creek, which said road makes a curve and bounds the land on three sides, namely, on the South, East and North, and on the West by land of Jacob Boon, containing one-half acre, more or less.

No. 2. Beginning at a stone, corner at a public road; thence by said road No th sixty-one degrees East ten and forty-two one-hundredth perches to a post; thence by land of James Gardner, sr., South thirty-six degrees East twenty-five and one-half p rches to a stone; thence by land of Nelson Askey's heirs South seventy-three deg. West thirteen and seven-tenth perches to a stone; thence by lands of Emma Casselberry, North thirty degrees West twenty-two and three tenths perches to a stone corner, the place of beginning, containing one acre and twenty and two-thirds perches, neat measure, thereon erected a two-story frame dwelling house and stable, and other out-buildings.

No. 3. Beginning at a stone by public road leading from Howard to Marsh Creek; thence by same South seventy-two degrees West fifty-one and two-tenths perches, to stone; thence by land of James Haines South thirty-three degrees East thirty and one-half perches, to stones; thence by land of Sarah E. Leitch and S. D. Leitch North seventy-two degrees East forty and one-fourth perches, to stone at aforesaid public road; thence by same and land of party of the second part to the place of beginning, containing nine acres, neat measure.

Seized, levied upon, taken into execution and to be sold as the property of S. D. Leitch.

TERMS OF SALE: No deed will be acknowledged until purchase money is paid in full.

ARTHUR B. LEE, Sheriff.

Sheriff's Office, Bellefonte Pa. November 12, 1912.

SHERIFF'S SALE—

By virtue of a writ of Levari Facias issued out of the Court of Common Pleas of Centre County, Pennsylvania, and to me directed, there will be exposed to public sale at the Court House, in the Borough of Bellefonte, Pa., on Monday, December 2d, 1912, at 1.30 P. M., the following described real estate, viz:

All that certain messuage, tenement and tract of land or lot of ground situate in the township of Marion, County of Centre, and State of Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows, viz: On the North by Main Street of the Village of Jacksonville, on the East by Andrew Martin, on the south by land of Adam Yearick, and on the West by lot of Mrs. Catharine Beck, containing one-half (1-2) acre, more or less. Thereon erected a dwelling house and outbuildings.

Seized, levied upon, taken into execution and to be sold as the property of W. Harrison Walker, administrator of etc. of Enos Ertley, late of Marion township, deceased; Amelia Ertley, widow of Enos Ertley, deceased; George Ertley and Annie Ertley, his wife; William Ertley and Mollie, his wife; Erma Tate and Herbert Tate, her husband; Annie Strunk and Harry Strunk, her husband; heirs and legal representatives of Enos Ertley, late of Marion township, deceased.

TERMS OF SALE.—No deed will be acknowledged until purchase money is paid in full.

ARTHUR B. LEE, Sheriff.

Sheriff's Office, Bellefonte, Pa., November 12, 1912.

Sale Register.

FRIDAY, DECEMBER 6, 12:30 p. m., two and one half miles north of Spring Mills, by Solomon Lingle: Two work horses, two suckling colts, 4 cows, 3 Holstein bulls, 3 heifers, 3 young steers, 3 heifers old from spring, 2 brood sows, 9 pigs.

TUESDAY, DECEMBER 24, AT 12:30 O'CLOCK, one fourth mile south of Red Mill, by Mrs. Annie Slack. Three horses, 5 cows, 5 young cattle, 2 brood sows, full line of farming implements, and many other articles. L. F. Mayes, auctioneer.

LOST—On Main street, between my home and Emery's store, a gold horseshoe stick pin, about the size of a dollar. Finder please return to EDNA MURRAY, Centre Hall, Pa.

MAKE THIS STORE YOUR STORE

Make this store your store when in need of furniture. It matters not if you buy a single piece or furnish a whole house, it will mean a saving in dollars and cents such as you can't get elsewhere.

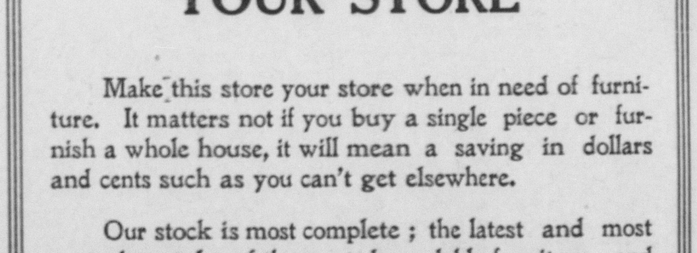
Our stock is most complete; the latest and most up-to-date styles of the most dependable furniture, and our whole aim will be to please every one of our customers and to give them the most for their money.

Brighten up the house for the Winter. Another rocker for the living room, a table or stand, a couch, will add cheer. Perhaps a buffet or sideboard, a new table or chairs would cheer up the dining room. The bedroom could be make more comfortable by adding a new bed, a dresser, or even a good easy rocker.

If you get it here you get it Good

F. V. Goodhart

Centre Hall



The Marlin 12 or 16 GAUGE Repeating Shotgun

Made famous by its dependability. The solid top and side ejection keep gases and powder away from your eyes; help quick, effective repeat shots. Rain, sleet, snow and foreign matter can't get into the action. The mechanism is strong, simple, wear-resisting. The double extractors pull any shell instantly; two special safety devices prevent accidental discharge while action is unlocked, and an automatic recoil block makes hang fires harmless. All Marlins are strongly made, finely balanced, accurate, hard hitting guns, and are the quickest and easiest to take down and clean. Illustration shows Model 24 grade "A" 12 gauge; it has all the features that make for a perfect gun.

Send three stamps postage today for our 136 page catalog describing the full Marlin line.

The Marlin Firearms Co. 42 Willow Street New Haven, Conn.

It pays to reload your shells! Your empty fired shells are the expensive part of factory ammunition. They're as strong and good as new, and it's easy to reload! Merely de-cap and re-cap shell, insert powder, crimp shell on to bullet. You reload 100 .32-40 S. E. cartridges (buying bullets) in ½ hour at total expense 77c.; casting bullets yourself 38c.; new factory cartridges cost $2.50. Free—Ideal Hand Book tells all about reloading all rifle, pistol and shotgun ammunition; 160 pages of valuable information; free for 3 stamps postage. The Marlin Firearms Co., 42 Willow St., New Haven, Conn.

ENDS LIFE WITH POISON.

George Gault Found Dead in Bed at Haag House Tuesday Morning.

George Gault, of Bellefonte, was found dead in bed in the Haag house, Bellefonte, Tuesday morning. Death was due to poison, taken with suicidal intent. The man appeared at the Haag house Monday evening, and asked for a room, and when in it sent to the bar for drinks, which were refused then as on previous occasions. Later he appeared in person at the bar, and was again refused drinks. He then asked for a soft drink, which was given him. He took this with him to his room, and nothing further was thought of the incident until the next morning, when upon entering his room the dead body was found on the bed. It is thought strychnine was the poison used.

George Gault was a son of Samuel Gault, the carpenter, now deceased. At one time he was engaged in the livery business in Bellefonte, but of late years had been dooless and worthless, due largely to excess of drink. He was twice married. His first wife died, and from the second he was divorced. His age was between thirty and forty years. His mother survives, as do also several brothers and sisters.

DEATHS

After an illness extending over a period of five months, Mrs. Count Carner died at her home at Hublersburg where she had lived for forty-five years, on Friday of last week. Interment was made at that place on Monday forenoon, the services having been conducted by Rev. M. Hooper, a Reformed minister and pastor of the deceased. Her age was almost seventy years.

The maiden name of the deceased was Henrietta Hubler, and she is survived by her husband, a sister, Mrs. Rebecca Charles, and William Cook Hubler, the latter of Centre Hall. She was the mother of five children, all of whom died in infancy.

Benjamin Beck died at Madisonburg on Friday, and Tuesday the remains were interred at Rebersburg. His age was about seventy-three years.

Mr. Beck was a resident of the vicinity of Wolfs Store for many years where he was engaged as a farmer, but of late he and Mrs. Beck have been making their home with their only daughter, Chestie, wife of Fred Slifer, at Madisonburg. There survive the daughter named and four sons: Ward and John, Illinois; Herbert, Madisonburg; Charles, Smullton.

John H. Warren, 61 years old, postmaster of Osceola Mills died suddenly on Friday in the postoffice. Almost at the same hour Frank H. McCully, former postmaster, who was succeeded by Warren several months ago, was thrown from his horse, receiving painful though probably not dangerous injuries.

James Poorman died in the Lock Haven hospital where he was being treated for tuberculosis of the bone. He was a resident of Bellefonte and was a watchman in the employment of the P. R. R. Company. His age was forty years.

John Morrison died in Half Moon Valley from apoplexy. He was aged fifty-two years. He leaves his wife, formerly Miss Hannah Taylor, and three sons: Edgar, of Blanchard; James and Calvin, at home, with an adopted daughter, Dorothy.

National Hotel to Change Hands.

The National hotel, at Millheim, if present plans are consummated, will pass into the hands of a Pittsburg party on Friday, when the official papers will be passed.

Isaac A. Shawver has been landlord at the National since leaving the Old Fort hotel, almost eight years ago, and some time after the Millheim fire which destroyed the Musser house, purchased this place, and at once began to improve it. The whole structure was remodeled, and a heat and light plant installed, making it a well appointed hostelry.

The big discrimination suit of the Clarke Bros. Coal Mining Co. against the Pennsylvania Railroad Company, which has been occupying the attention of the Clearfield court during the past ten days, was brought to a close Tuesday when the jury brought in a verdict against the Pennsy, awarding the plaintiffs damages to the amount of $41,481.00, which, under the rules, will be trebled, making the total amount $124,443 00

Dennis McDonald, a former Philipsburger, employed at Orviston, recently had two young men, Gilbert B. Wicks and Jesse H. Clark, also employes of the brick works there, arrested and lodged in Bellefonte jail on the charge of robbing him of about $36.00. He claims he was induced by these young men to sample a little whiskey left in a bottle. In a little while he was put out of business, and when he came to himself again he found his money gone.

LETTERS FROM SUBSCRIBERS.

Reporter Subscribers' Correspondent Column—Interesting Communications.

LAGRANGE, Illinois.

Dear Editor Reporter:

You will find herewith a remittance to advance my label to 1914.

I wish all my friends in Centre county a Happy Christmas, and prosperous busines during 1913.

A recent issue of your paper contained the death notice of my old friend J. A. Reesman, at whose home I visited when in Centre Hall the last time. Soon old Centre Hall will be in the hands of a younger element, and all the older families and scenes will have passed away.

MRS F. D. WEIDERMANN.

Marriage Licenses.

Elmer E Buttorff, New Berry
Dorothy A. Tyson, Williamsport
William Orwick, Port Matilda
Grace Newman, Port Matilda
William R Stoner, Tusseyville
Ida R. Confer, Spring Mills
Walter T. Swisher, Philipsburg
Geannette Tingle, Osceola Mills.
John B. Fohringer, Colyer
Rose B. Fisher, Nittany
William H. Breon, Millheim
Jennie Ream, Millheim
Charles Anderson, Snow Shoe
Hilda Carlson, Snow Shoe

Breon-Ream.

William H. Breon and Miss Jennie H. Ream, both of Millheim, were united in marriage at the home of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Michael Ream, Monday evening, by Rev. W. J. Dice. Their many friends congratulate them.

Reporter Register.

Mrs. Wm. Brooks, Centre Hall
Mrs. J. Q. A. Kennedy, Miss Mary, Centre Hall
Mrs. Jennie R. Mason, Grinnell, Iowa
Miss Edith Sankey, Coburn
Mrs. H. Cummings, Centre Hall
Mrs. John Carper, Linden Hall
Albert M. Carper, Linden Hall
Mrs. L. C. Baum, Armstrong, Pa.
Mrs. Henry Reitz, Boalsburg
J. H. Mueller, Pleasant Gap
Samuel J. McClintic, Potters Mills

Prussic Acid In Plants.

The remarkable fact that considerable quantities of free prussic acid are accumulated in the living tissues of certain plants was observed by the late Dr. M. Treub, and there appears to be little doubt that this poisonous acid is actually utilized as food material by these plants. Some interesting details concerning the occurrence and function of prussic acid in the cherry laurel are given by Peche, who concludes from his observations that the prussic acid found in the leaves and other organs is produced as a direct result of carbon assimilation in the green leaf cells when exposed to light and that it is not merely a product of the hydrolysis of glucosides. Peche found evidence that while part of the prussic acid enters into the building up of glucosides some of it is transported in a labile form, probably in loose combination with a tannin, and is stored up in various tissues as a reserve food.—Nature.

The Early Trusts.

Trusts were sometimes dealt with summarily in old England. For instance, the records of the Brewers' company show that "on Monday, July 30, 1422, Robert Chichele, the mayor of London, sent for the masters and twelve of the most worthy of our company to appear at the guildhall for selling dear ale. After much dispute about the price and quantity of malt, wherein Whityngtone, the late mayor, declared that the brewers had ridden into the country and forestalled the malt, to raise its price, they were convicted in the penalty of £20, which objecting to the masters were ordered to be kept in prison in the chamberlain's custody until they should pay it or find security for the payment thereof."

A Quaint Inn Sign.

At Boxted, in Essex, England, there is a beer house with the strange sign of the Whig and Fidget. Inquiry elicited the fact that the house was built many years ago by a man who was a Whig in his political opinions. His neighbors also regarded him as a "fidgety" man; hence when the house was opened the people of the parish, having regard to its owner's peculiarities, named it the Whig and Fidget, otherwise the Fidgety Whig.

Corrected.

Wife (during the tiff)—I have suffered every calamity that can befall a woman. Husband (calmly)—Oh, no, you haven't, my dear. You have never been a widow. Wife—You evidently don't understand me. I said "calamity."

No Need For a Leader.

The society reporters always speak of a bride being "led to the altar," just as though a bride couldn't find her own way there blindfolded. — Philadelphia Record.

Luck follows the hopeful; ill luck, the fearful.—German Proverb.

"There could be no better medicine than Chamberlain's Cough Remedy My children were all sick with whooping cough. One of them was in bed, had a high fever and was coughing up blood. Our doctor gave them Chamberlain's Cough Remedy and the first dose eased them, and three bottles cured them," says Mrs. R A. Donaldson, of Lexington, Miss. For sale by all dealers. adv

BROKEN ENGLISH.

Trials of a Frenchman With One of Our Common Verbs.

English is said to be the hardest language in the world to foreigners. This is a broad statement, which might be hard to prove, but certainly it is not the easiest in the world. A professor in an eastern college relates a French friend's trials with our verb "break." He writes:

"I begin to understand your language better, but your verbs trouble me still. I saw my friend Mrs. S. just now. She says she intends to break down her school earlier than usual. Am I right there?"

"Break up her school," she must have said.

"Oh, yes, I remember; break up school."

"Why does she do that?" I asked.

"Because her health is broken into."

"Broken down."

"Broken down? Oh, yes! And, indeed, since the fever has broken up in her town."

"Broken out. Will she leave her house alone?"

"No. She is afraid it will be broken—broken. How do I say that?"

"Broken into."

"Certainly. It is what I meant to say."

"Is her son to be married soon?"

"No. That engagement is broken—broken."

"Broken off."—Los Angeles Times.

FEARED THE HOODOO.

A Story That Was Told on Jesse Burkett, the Ball Player.

Of all the superstitious ball players none can hold a candle to Jesse Burkett the old Cleveland outfielder.

"Jesse and the rest of us were out at Delmar track, in St. Louis," said Bobby Wallace in telling the story. "Jesse got down $20 at 3 to 5 on a good thing that may be running yet.

"Burkett had been tipped to this by George Keister, race track man. After the race Jesse turned on Keister with one of his snarls, and Keister, knowing his fear of hoodoos, said:

"'I'll put the Spanish curse on you for a week for that.'

"The next day Burkett failed to get a hit and muffed a fly. The day after he booted a grounder and struck out twice. That night he hunted up Keister.

"'Come up to my room,' said Burkett.

"Keister went along, and Burkett unwrapped a package, displaying a beautiful ascot, and said:

"'George, I'll give you that scarf—it cost me $2—if you'll take off that Spanish curse.'

"Keister snapped his fingers three times and said, 'It's off.'

"And the next day, strange to say, Burkett made three hits and fielded like a fiend."

The Popular Turkish Bath.

There is a widespread use of the vapor or Turkish bath. Even in arctic Lapland the use of a Turkish bath of very primitive form is common. It consists of a hut attached to every farm. In the middle of the hut is raised a kind of beehive of rough stones, and in this a fire is lighted. When the stones become red hot they are drenched with water, so that the place is filled with vapor. Then enter the bathers, who are armed with birch twigs, with which they belabor one another until all are in a state of profuse perspiration. Then all leave the hut and roll in the snow outside. This last function, it will be observed, is equivalent to the cold plunge, which is the final experience in the Turkish bath, as known to us all.—Harper's.

A Royal Prank.

The legend that Tavolara is an independent state owes its origin to a royal prank. While making a progress through his dominions in 1836 King Charles Albert reached Terranova, a small port on the northeast coast of Sardinia. Here Paul Bertoleoni was presented to the king as the representative of Tavolara, an island seven miles away. He informed his majesty that all the inhabitants of the island were Bertoleonis and that he was the head of the family. The fisherman bowed his knee as a subject and rose a king, for Charles was so amused that he laughingly gave him sovereignty. Paul I. took the matter seriously, and it became the custom for foreign warships to salute the island to keep up the joke. —London Chronicle.

Weight of a Piece of Ice.

A rough and ready method of calculating the weight of a piece of ice is afforded by the fact that a cubic foot of this substance weights approximately 57.25 pounds. First measure the breadth, length and height of the cake, and the three results, being multiplied, will give the number of cubic inches. If this answer be in turn multiplied by 0.33 the approximate number of pounds will result. For instance, a cake 8 by 9 by 10 inches contains 720 cubic inches. This multiplied by .033 gives 23¾ pounds, the correct weight of such a piece of ice.

Heartless.

"Nobody knows how I have suffered," she complained.

"Does your husband abuse you?"

"No, but he can sit for hours without hearing a word that I say."—Chicago Record-Herald.

The Weak Spirit.

"My childish ambition was to be a sprinkling cart operator. Since then I have fallen off the wagon many times."—Chicago Tribune.

Those who always creep are the only ones that never fall.

A THEORY OF DREAMS.

Slumber Dramas Reflect Symbolically Our Past Experiences.

The dream as it unrolls itself before the sleeper's consciousness is an allegorical or symbolical expression of the ideas which belong to his thought world, writes the Rev. Samuel McComb, D. D., in the Century. Why should dreams take on an allegorical dress? Why are they not, as a rule, a literal transference of events and experiences from a waking state to a sleeping state?

The answer is because the normal waking consciousness which acts as a kind of check upon painful or disagreeable thoughts and feelings relaxes its activities during sleep and allows these thoughts and feelings to pass into consciousness, only, however, when their motives have been disguised under a hidden mass of symbolism.

If it were not so, if dreams literally reflected the conflicts and yearnings of the workaday world, they would set up such emotional excitement as would arouse the waking consciousness and so make an end of sleep; hence the valuable reflection is forced upon us that dreams fulfill the important function of preserving sleep. They are thus seen to bear vitally upon our health and happiness.

Another interesting question which modern investigation has been able to answer is, Out of what materials are dreams constructed? Nothing can come into our dreams that has not entered into our past experiences. The thoughts of the mental state immediately preceding sleep are hard to recover afterward, but when they are recovered they are found to persist in our dreams. But we may go further than this. There is nothing incredible in the supposition that written, as it were, with invisible ink on our nervous systems are characters inherited from our most distant ancestors.

RIDING A CAMEL.

The Bite of the Beast the Most Pleasant Part of the Feat.

The camel is a dangerous animal to ride—a much more dangerous animal than the horse—for the reason that with his serpentine neck, he can reach round when annoyed and bite his rider.

Camels are not at all the patient, quiet, kindly creatures they are painted. They have nasty tempers. A caravan crossing the desert is always noisy. The loud and angry snarls of the camels make the waste places resound.

A camel's bite is a serious matter. The strong teeth lock in the wound and a circular motion is given to the jaw, around and then back, before the teeth are withdrawn again. The wound is a horrible one. There are few camel drivers without camel scars.

Dr. Nachtigal, the celebrated African explorer, once said to a youth who expressed a sentimental desire to cross the Sahara on camel back:

"Young man, I'll tell you how you can get a partial idea of what riding a camel in an African desert is like. Take an office stool, screw it up as high as possible and put it along with a savage dog into a wagon without any springs. Then seat yourself on the stool and have it driven over uneven and rocky ground during the hottest parts of July and August, being careful not to eat or drink more than once every two days and letting the dog bite you every four hours. This will give you a faint idea of the exquisite poetry of camel riding in the Sahara."

As Mark Twain Saw It.

When Mark Twain was city editor of the Virginia City Enterprise, back in the seventies, he used to brighten up the columns of the paper with comic paragraphs setting forth the advantages of advertising. These paragraphs were based on all kinds of odd facts—on murders, on crop reports, on kidnaping, on the weather. One paragraph ran like this:

"Germany has just discovered a buried forest in her midst, supposed to be 10,000 years old. If the man who lost it had advertised in the Enterprise the chances are that it would have been returned to him that night."

First Wage Laws.

The first wages fixed by parliament in England date back to the year 1350, under Henry III. The wage was ridiculously low. Haymakers had but 1 penny a day; master carpenters, masons, tilers and other roof workers had not more than threepence a day. By 1444, under Henry VI, and 1495, under Henry VII, matters had considerably improved, carpenters, masons, bricklayers, tilers, carvers and joiners getting from five to six pence a day. So late as 1685 farm laborers received only 3s. 6d. per week, the other workers faring not much better. —New York American.

Ambition of a Henpecked Man.

"I don't know that I desire to rule my wife. I used to feel sometimes as if I wished to, but I have got over it," confessed skimpy little Mr. Hennypeck to the friend of his boyhood, "but once in awhile I do kind o' have an ambition to be as hoarse as she is."—Kansas City Star.

Get the Key.

Miss Vocolo—I'm never happy unless I'm breaking into song. Bright Young Man—Why don't you get the key and you won't have to break in.—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

Calmness under contradiction is demonstrative of great stupidity or strong intellect.—Zimmermann.

MALET'S DARING PLOT.

Its Success Might Have Made Him Master of Paris.

A bold scheme was that engineered by Malet, a Frenchman. Malet had been a republican general, was ruined by the rise of Napoleon, betook himself to plotting, was arrested and finally executed.

During the emperor's absence in Russia in 1812 Malet escaped one night from his prison, obtained a general's uniform and with an accomplice dressed as an aid-de-camp made his way to the prison of La Force, where the unsuspecting governor released on his command two other ex-republicans, Generals Laborie and Guidal, prisoners on a like charge to his own.

Together they proceeded to a neighboring barracks, announced to the commandant that Napoleon was dead and that they were acting by the decree of the senate, ordered the troops to be paraded and dispatched bodies of men upon various duties. Some arrested Savery, the minister of police; others the police prefect. Another battalion seized the Hotel de Ville.

Everybody obeyed Malet implicitly, even the prefect of the Seine, and he would undoubtedly have gained possession of Paris had he not been recognized by Laborde, chief of the military police, as an escaped prisoner. He was arrested after a scuffle, the plot was unraveled, and in due course Malet, with twenty-three of his abettors, was shot.

A Potato Collection.

Potatoes are used for other than feeding purposes. A writer in Notes and Queries recently recorded the case of a man who has filled a cabinet "with a series of small wrinkled objects which look and feel like large pebbles." They are not pebbles, however, but potatoes, which have become petrified by being carried a long time in the pocket. Each potato is marked with a small label bearing an inscription such as "Carried from Nov. 12, 1888, to May 18, 1890. Very efficacious." The collector claims that the potato carried in the trousers pocket has proved to be the best of the many remedies he has tried for rheumatism. He carries a potato until the return of the twinges seems to testify to the decline of its curative properties. Then he takes a new potato and locks the old one up in his cabinet.—London Chronicle.

There is positive evidence that the audience that will hear the Boston Male Quartette will be the largest attracted by any musical number. Mr. Arnold, manager of the Central Lyceum Bureau, assured the committee that the quartette was first class. The date is tonight (Thursday.)

"WANETD" AND "FOR SALE" ADVS.

FOR SALE—The undersigned offers for sale a heavy spring wagon Will be sold cheap. W. H. RUNKLE. Centre Hall, Pa.

COLT FOR SALE—Seven months old horse colt is offerd for sale by the undersigned. Call Bell 'phone 7—23, Spring Mills. WITMER E. LEE, Potters Mills, Pa.

FOR SALE—One horse wagon, in good condition, medium weight. Also, new cook stove, used but one year: medium size—H. J. MUELLER, Forester, Nittany Mountain, P. O. Address, Bellefonte. (2t)

FOR SALE—Space for advertising in the Centre Reporter. If you want to advertise do so in a newspaper, not on fences. The Reporter reaches many homes in Penns and Brush Valleys and all other sections of Centre county. Be wise—advertise. THE CENTRE REPORTER, Centre Hall.

VALUABLE FARM AT PRIVATE SALE. The undersigned offers at private sale a farm containing 120 acres, all under cultivation, situate along the Lewisburg & Bellefonte R. R., one mile west of Miltmont, Union county, Pa. The land and buildings are in first class condition. Fifteen acres of wood land will be sold with the farm. Terms and conditions of sale will be made easy. Address: JOHN W LINCOLN, Executor, Estate of Anna M. Lincoln, Mifflinburg, Pa. 0.42.

The boy's appetite is often the source of amazement. If you would have such an appetite take Chamberlain's Tablets. They not only create a healthy appetite, but strengthen the stomach and enable it to do its work naturally. For sale by all dealers. adv.

Ismail Pasha, former viceroy and khedive of Egypt, in spite of his European education and association, maintained throughout his life an oriental love of lavishness and display.

While traveling in France he was entertained at Belleau, the country estate of his friend Bravais. The host had made his entire fortune from Egyptian concessions and consequently exerted himself to put his utmost to make his noble visitor's stay a pleasant one. Bravais succeeded a little better than he liked, for the khedive, after admiring the estate, offered to buy it. The proposition came as a shock to Bravais, who did not wish to offend his patron and yet had no idea of parting with his beloved estate.

"But, sir," he said, "Belleau is not for sale."

"Yet I wish to buy it," replied Ismail, unperturbed. "How much?"

Bravais, believing to put an end to an embarrassing situation by naming an impossible price, said jokingly, "Ah, if your highness were to offer me 2,000,000 francs"—

"They are yours," interrupted the viceroy, "and Belleau is mine."

Ismail Pasha extended his visit and during the next week continued to express his admiration of the place, although he did not allude to the previous conversation. Bravais began to hope that he had forgotten it.

On the day of his departure Ismail was about to step into his carriage when he turned to his host.

"My dear Bravais," he said, "I never break my word. Here is a check for two millions. As for Belleau, I give it to you."—Arthur Meyer in "What I Can Tell."

APPLICATION FOR LIQUOR LICENSE.

Notice is hereby given that the following named persons have filed petitions for license in the office of the Clerk of the Court of Quarter Sessions in and for the County of Centre, and that said applications will be presented to the Court on Saturday, December 14th, 1912. Said License to compute for one year from the first day of April, 1913.

TAVERN LICENSE.

W. L. Daggett,	Bellefonte,	West Ward
Horton S. Ray,	"	South Ward
James A. Noonan,	"	" "
Henry Kline,	"	" "
J. McClellan Davis,	"	" "
James W. Runkle,	Centre Hall Boro.	
Aloysius J. Fitzpatrick,	Howard	"
Isaac A. Shawver,	Millheim	"
Jesse R. Clifford,	Philipsburg,	First Ward
W. J. Rapley,		Second Ward
William H. Hindle,	"	" "
Frank McClure,	"	" "
Albert Fasshauer,	"	" "
Harry Washburn,	"	" "
Samuel Rodgers,	"	" "
O'Brien & Bowser,	"	" "
Grebe Brothers & Crago	"	" "
Lawrence Redding,	Snow Shoe Boro.	
John G. Uzzle	"	"
Henry J. Kohlbecker,	Boggs Twp.	Central City
Moses C. Stover,	Gregg "	Spring Mills
Clarence E. Long,	Miles "	Rebersburg
James M Moyer,	Potter "	Potters Mills
Edward Royer,	" "	Old Fort
Lewis E. Stover,	Penn "	Coburn
Frank W. Hesse,	Rush "	Sandy Ridge
George W. Ricketts,	" "	Cassanova
John M. Kachlik,	Snow Shoe Twp.	Clarence

WHOLESALE LIQUOR LICENSE.

Orin Vail,	Philipsburg,	Second Ward
George Parks,	"	" "
James Black,	"	" "
Lawrence Nugent,	Rush Twp.	Cassanova
John Boyce,	Snow Shoe "	Clarence

BREWERS LICENSE.

Philipsburg Brewing Company, Philipsburg, Second Ward

D. R. FOREMAN, Clerk.

Bellefonte, Pa., November 14th, 1912.

COURT PROCLAMATION.

Whereas the Honorable Ellis L. Orvis, President Judge of the Court of Common Pleas of the Forty-ninth Judicial District, consisting of the county of Centre, having issued his precept bearing date the 18th day of August, 1912, to me directed for holding a Court of Common Pleas, Orphans Court, Court of Quarter Sessions of the Peace, Oyer and Terminer and General Jail Delivery, in Bellefonte, for the county of Centre, and to commence on the

FIRST MONDAY OF DECEMBER

being the second day of December, 1912, and to continue two weeks.

Notice is hereby given to the Coroner, Justices of the Peace, Aldermen, and Constables of said county of Centre, that they be then and there in their proper persons at 10 o'clock in the forenoon of the 2nd, with their records, inquisitions, examinations, and their own remembrances, to do those things which to their office appertains to be done and those who are bound in recognizances, to prosecute against the prisoners that are or shall be in jail of Centre county, be then and there to prosecute against them as shall be just.

Given under my hand at Bellefonte, the 18th day of October in the year of our Lord, 1912, and the one hundred and thirty-sixth year of the Independence of the United States of America.

ARTHUR B. LEE, Sheriff.

Sheriff's Office, Bellefonte, Oct. 18, 1912.

Is your husband cross? An irritable, fault finding disposition is often due to a disordered stomach. A man with good digestion is nearly always good natured. A great many have been permanently cured of stomach trouble by taking Chamberlains tablets. For sale by all dealers. adv.

Cool October Nights

Are made pleasant by Warm Bed Blankets

Just recently we laid in a supply of excellent blankets—some are cotton and others all wool. Come in and inspect the quality of these and be convinced of their "comfortableness" and wearing qualities. Moderately priced, too.

Many New Dress Goods

All shades of Poplin, pretty patterns in Percales and Ginghams, and other dress goods. Outing Flannel in large variety.

KREAMER & SON

Centre Hall, Pa.

Rheumatism Neuralgia Sprains

MISS C. MAHONEY, of 2708 K. St., W. Washington, D. C., writes: "I suffered with rheumatism for five years and I have just got hold of your Liniment, and it has done me so much good. My knees do not pain and the swelling has gone."

Quiets the Nerves

MRS. A. WEIDMAN, of 403 Thompson St., Maryville, Mo., writes: — "The nerve in my leg was destroyed five years ago and left me with a jerking at night so that I could not sleep. A friend told me to try your Liniment and now I could not do without it. I find after its use I can sleep."

SLOAN'S LINIMENT

"Is a good Liniment. I keep it on hand all the time. My daughter sprained her wrist and used your Liniment, and it has not hurt her since."

JOSEPH HATCHER, of Selma, N. C. R.F.D., No. 4.

At All Dealers
Price
25c., 50c., $1.00

Sloan's book on horses, cattle, hogs and poultry sent free. Address

Dr. Earl S. Sloan, Boston, Mass.

BOSTON CHILD KEPT DIGNITY

Matron Meant to Be Kindly, But Youngster Was Not Conversationally Inclined.

This story has been going the rounds of Boston about the ten-year-old son of Director Russell of the Boston opera house.

One evening during an entr'acte at the opera house Master Russell was promenading alone in the foyer, in faultlessly evening dress—a very glass of fashion. A Boston matron, seeing that he was lonely, began to make herself "agreeable."

"You are Director Russell's little boy, aren't you?" she asked, with patronizing sweetness.

Master Russell resented this intrusion on his dignity, but his courtly manners were unruffled. "Yes, madam," he replied, with an elaborate bow.

"Where were you born?"

"In France, madam"—slightly more frigid

"What part?" continued the lady, feeling the conversation well started.

"All of me, madam."

And he bowed and walked away.—Judge.

Too Great Expectations.

First Angler—Look, this fish was almost caught before; see the broken hook in its mouth.

Second Angler—It should have had sense enough to steer clear of hooks after that.

First Angler—Oh, come, you can't expect a fish to exhibit more sense than a human being.—Boston Transcript.

The Tender Spot.

"What have you done toward punishing lawbreakers?"

"Well," replied the shady police officer, "I have done a great deal toward hurting their feelings by taking their money away from them."

Providing.

"Is it really easy taking candy from a baby?"

"Not if the baby takes the place."

No, Cordelia, a dancing academy is not necessarily a hop joint.

A FRIEND'S ADVICE
Something Worth Listening To.

A young Nebr. man was advised by a friend to eat Grape-Nuts because he was all run down from a spell of fever. He tells the story:

"Last spring I had an attack of fever that left me in a very weak condition. I had to quit work; had no appetite, was nervous and discouraged.

"A friend advised me to eat Grape-Nuts, but I paid no attention to him and kept getting worse as time went by.

"I took many kinds of medicine but none of them seemed to help me. My system was completely run down, my blood got out of order from want of proper food, and several very large boils broke out on my neck. I was so weak I could hardly walk.

"One day mother ordered some Grape-Nuts and induced me to eat some. I felt better and that night rested fine. As I continued to use the food every day, I grew stronger steadily and now have regained my former good health. I would not be without Grape-Nuts, as I believe it is the most health-giving food in the world." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

Read the book, "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs. "There's a reason."

Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest. Adv.

ROAD and FARM IMPROVEMENT

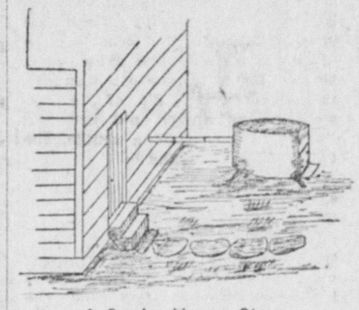
MAKING SMOKE HOUSE SAFE

Danger of Burning Building Eliminated by Use of Old Stove Connected by Pipe Outside.

(By J. G. WOODWORTH.)

It is often the case when building a fire in the smoke house that the fire will burn up too high and catch the meat, sometimes the flames catching the house, and as a consequence buildings may be destroyed.

Oftentimes the heat is such that the meat is partially cooked or heated to such an extent that it sweats and soon loses its flavor, becoming strong and



A Smoke House Stove.

unfit for table use. This may be all overcome by the use of an old stove, one that is hardly fit for use in the house for heating purposes.

Make a hole that will accommodate the size of pipe you happen to have near the floor of the meat house; set the stove five or six feet from the house, that there may be used three joints of pipe. This will permit the smoke to cool sufficiently, which will give the meat a fine flavor.

It would be better to spend two or three dollars for a stove than to run a great risk in building a fire in the smoke house.

WHERE GOOD ROADS BENEFIT

Case Cited Where It Cost Farmer Much Time and Money to Deliver Small Load of Apples.

Recently my man went to the county seat to deliver 25 bushels of apples. The mud was so deep that the team was repeatedly stopped to wind on level stretches and on many hills a brake was not necessary, writes D. H. Watts in the New England Homestead. The time required to make the round trip of 32 miles was 13 hours, not counting the time used feeding the team and in unloading. Much less time and scarcely any wear and tear of team, wagon and harness would have delivered 75 bushels on a macadam or a brick road bed.

If man and team are worth $4 a day, and they are, then we lost $8 earning capacity that day and worked very hard 13 hours (more than a day and a half, by eight-hour day system) to earn a day's wages. The gigantic question is not, do good roads cost too much, but how much more do bad roads cost us? Let every farmer be a committee of one to figure on road profits and losses. The postoffice department and many others might well participate. The consumer of farm products is a sufferer also, as because of these ill-kept roads his supply comes inadequately at times, and again so as to demoralize the market. It is true that difficult transportation invariably means higher prices at the consumer's door.

FILLING GRANARY NOW EASY

Farmers Save Much Valuable Time by Using Portable Elevators in Storing Their Crops.

Farmers nowadays are too busy and their time is too valuable to load corn into the granary by shovels. This work is now done by portable elevators with conveyors for delivering grain into the farthermost corner

Filling the Granary.

of barn, crib or granary, and distributing ear corn or small grain at various places in the length of the building. The discharge spout can be placed at different points, and will discharge on either side of the conveyor.

Handling Cabbage.

Cabbage which is to be stored should be handled with care. When thrown from the field into the wagon-box the heads are severely bruised, and this is likely to cause decay after storage. Some of the most careful growers use crates, baskets or tubs in which the heads are carefully placed in the field and these are hauled to the storage house, where they are emptied quickly and with ease. Too much care cannot be exercised in the harvesting of all crops which are intended for storage.

Corn Plants.

There will be a difference of results if the corn plants get all the plant food and moisture available or if they must share with a host of weeds.

NARROW ROADS ARE FAVORED

Agitation to Cut Width to Thirty Feet Has Been Taken Up in Kansas—Easier to Care For.

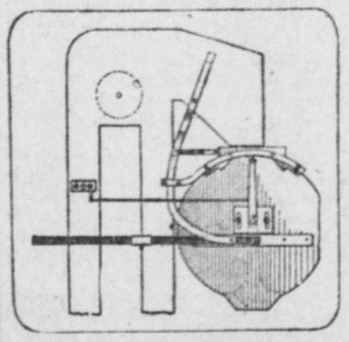
The agitation which was begun in Iowa two years ago to cut down the width of country roads, allowing the unused strips of land along each side of the highway to revert to the adjacent property owner, has now been taken up in Kansas, where the state highway engineer is advocating a plan similar to that advocated in Iowa by Governor Carroll, says the Iowa Homestead. The argument both in Iowa and in Kansas is that by narrowing the highways to thirty feet, and maintaining the entire width as a highway and drainage system, the wall of weeds upon each side of the roadway would be dispensed with and a great waste of land would be minimized. The Kansas highway engineer has figured that a sixty-foot roadway takes 14.55 acres from two sides of each section of land, or twenty-nine acres from each section if there is a road on all four sides. By abandoning thirty feet of each road that is now sixty feet wide, three and two-thirds acres would revert to the owner of each quarter section, thus materially adding to the farm income. The situation in Kansas is considerably akin to that in Iowa, only a portion (from one-third to one-half) of the land allotted to a highway being used as an actual roadway. Those who are back of the movement in both of the states believe that better results will be obtained by narrowing the road and keeping the narrower channel in better repair, while at the same time adding thousands of acres of rich farm land to the state's aggregate. Whether the agitation bears fruit or not it can hardly fail to be of value in furthering the cause of good roads by increasing public interest in the subject.

DEVICE FOR WEIGHING GRAIN

Arranged to Work Automatically, Registering Total Weight of Grain Passing Through.

The Scientific American in describing an automatic grain weigher, the invention of E. L. Adams of Edgar, Neb., says:

This device is operated automatically by the weight of grain it receives. It comprises a hollow vessel with an inlet at one end and an outlet at the other, and comprising means by which grain can enter the vessel until its limit of capacity is reached. Means also provide for the automatic discharge of the grain, and it passes continuously into the receiving vessel



Automatic Grain Weigher.

at one end and is delivered at the other, being retained long enough to actuate the mechanism which controls the outlet, and to register the time the outlet mechanism is actuated in this way, so as to indicate the measure of the total quantity of grain passing through the weigher. A side view of the device is shown in the illustration.

Good Roads & Farm Notes

Early plowing makes bigger crops.

By the day, did you ever hear of a road drag?

A good time now to patch up around the farm buildings.

If possible, put the celery away in slightly moist, clean sand.

The toolhouse has become one of the important adjuncts to the modern farm.

Only in rare cases do cutworms bother crops that are planted on fall plowed land.

Alfalfa under congenial surroundings or conditions is a business crop and no loafer.

A coat of manure put on the garden this fall will give a good account of itself next June.

Hot bed sashes are usually three by six feet in dimensions, but smaller sizes may be used.

Seed corn is an expensive luxury if placed where the birds, poultry, mice and rats can get it.

It is quite common to sow buckwheat, especially on poor land, as a green manure crop.

A good time now to haul and spread manure on the vegetable garden so that winter rains can do their part.

Gardens infested with cut worms may be helped by keeping the land free from vegetation all fall and burning all trash.

Seed potatoes stored in the cellar should be kept in as light a place as possible. Light toughens the skins and retards sprouting.

There would be more broom corn raised if the farmers generally understood how to cut, handle and cure this money-making crop.

The original cost of the machinery found on the scrap heap of many of our farms would set a young couple up in business in very comfortable shape.

SNAPSHOTS AT STATE NEWS

All Pennsylvania Gleaned for Items of Interest.

REPORTS ABOUT CROPS GOOD

Farmers Busy in Every Locality—Churches Raising Funds for Many Worthy Objects—Items of Business and Pleasure that Interest.

Horace John, of Uwchland, on a gunning trip to Butler County, bagged 50 rabbits and a number of pheasants.

The recent election in Chester County cost the taxpayers more than $3,400.

F. H. Williams, a bond salesman, was sent to jail for 18 months at Lancaster for forging a check for $370.

For the bilding of a central high school the bonded indebtedness of Mahanoy City has been increased $100,000 by vote of the electors.

The Ladies' Auxiliary of the West End Free Library, Chester, conducted a bake to raise funds for new books for the library.

Mrs. Frank Stoffiet, of Hoffmansville, has raised a watermelon 43 inches in circumference, weighing 28 pounds 9 ounces.

Miss Millie Fisher, of Robesonia, rides in a side-saddle more than 100 years old that belonged to her great-grandmother.

Three ears of corn grown into one that he took from his field twenty-four years ago still is preserved by David Heydt, of Shanesville.

Citizens of Souderton have voted to increase the borough indebtedness $25,000 for permanent paving and water system improvement.

Jonathan M. Reinert, foreman of a railroad repair gang, sustained a fractured leg at Shamrock, Berks County, when a heavy steel rail fell on him.

An annex to be used for a boys' gymnasium is being built at Bethany Chapel, Pottstown, which is supported by the Hill School Y. M. C. A.

Attorney Joseph B. Jenkins has been elected City Solicitor of Carbonadale to succeed the late Louis B. Garner. Mr. Jenkins has been practicing law only a few years.

Mrs. Irwin Kessler, of Reading, was found unconscious in her home by her son from a dose of poison, and died before medical aid could be summoned.

The Pottstown School Board is converting the school houses into social centers during the evening hours, when entertainments are given for the parents of pupils.

William Irvin Swoope, of Clearfield, formerly District Attorney of Clearfield County, has been selected to deliver the memorial address for Altoona Lodge of Elks at the annual memorial services, December 1.

Stooping near the trolley track at West Chester to remove a loose brick, Patrick Riley, a contractor, was hit on the head by the step of a passing car and badly hurt.

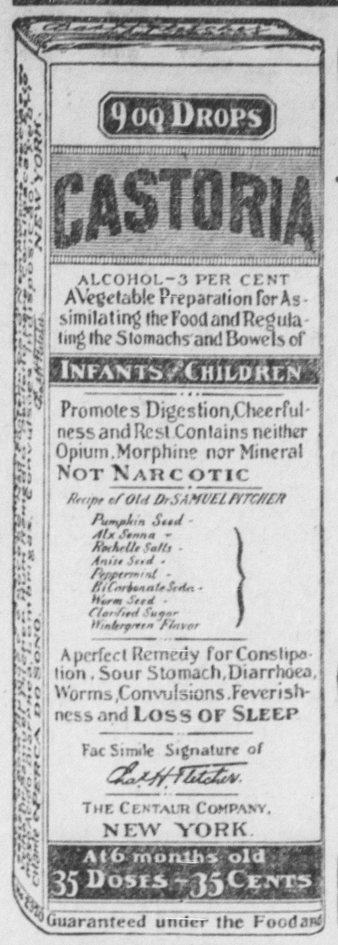
Judge Harvey W. Whitehead, Lycoming County's new President Judge, made his first visit to Coudersport last week. He assisted Judge Ormerod in the trial of civil cases. The Coudersport Enterprise speaks thus of the dispenser of justice: "He has the appearance of a royal gentleman and a just and dignified judge, and made an excellent impression with the bar and with litigants of Potter County."

The Larry's Creek Club has 50 members and owns several thousand acres of land in Lycoming County. In a preserve on the land may be found almost every species of deer. The members of the club do no hunting in the preserve. There is an old buck deer that was fenced in several years ago, and it is just about an even chance that the old fellow will form the main dish at a big dinner at the clubhouse this year. Two years ago the old buck was courtmartialed and found guilty. Sentence was suspended. Last year the club members held another trial, and again the buck was found guilty. This time he was sentenced to be shot. This season the sentence is likely to be executed, in which event a venison dinner will be at the clubhouse.

Dr. G. S. Wagner, of Lancaster, caught a 24-inch pike, and in it was a 12-inch bass.

George Shockalanus was captured near Shamokin, following a murderous attack on Joseph Schultz.

John D. Gage of Cambridge Springs, who is 80 years old, is not actively in service as a justice of the peace, but he is a busy writer of poetry. There is scarcely a week that one of his new "creations" does not reach his friends in Crawford County.


900 DROPS
CASTORIA
ALCOHOL—3 PER CENT
A Vegetable Preparation for Assimilating the Food and Regulating the Stomachs and Bowels of
INFANTS CHILDREN
Promotes Digestion, Cheerfulness and Rest Contains neither Opium, Morphine nor Mineral
NOT NARCOTIC
Recipe of Old Dr SAMUEL PITCHER
A perfect Remedy for Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea, Worms, Convulsions, Feverishness and LOSS OF SLEEP
Fac Simile Signature of
THE CENTAUR COMPANY,
NEW YORK.
At 6 months old
35 DOSES - 35 CENTS
Guaranteed under the Food and

Exact Copy of Wrapper.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher.

In Use For Over Thirty Years

CASTORIA

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

NEW KIND OF AN IRISHMAN

Definition That by His Own Confession Was Very Little Far From the Truth.

Apropos of the very telling retorts that Sam Schepps made to Cross-Examiner McIntyre in the Becker case, Jerome S. McWade, the Duluth connoisseur, said:

"I like to see anyone get back at an impudent lawyer. I got back at such a lawyer myself the other day.

"The man was my counsel in a customs dispute over some Gobelin tapestries that I'd imported. His name had, like my own, a 'Mick' in it, and I said to him, as I settled his very large bill:

"'Are you an Irishman, sir?'

"'No,' he answered, with a pompous laugh, 'but I've made a lot of money out of Irishmen in my time.'

"'Oh, I see,' said I. 'I suppose we might call you an Irishman by extraction, then.'"

ECZEMA ON CHILD'S FACE

R. F. D. No. 5, Lexington, Tenn.—"My little boy broke out on the face with that terrible disease, eczema, when he was just one month old, and I just thought sure it would kill him, as it killed our other baby at five months old. It would break out in pimples and scab over, and he cried day and night. I thought that there was no cure for him at all. His face would itch and burn so bad that I had to tie his little hands down so he could not scratch his face.

"We began at once to have him treated until he was seven months old, and he got worse all the time. I sent and got a box of Cuticura Ointment and one cake of Cuticura Soap. I had not used them a week until I could see a great change, and they cured him sound and well and never left a single scar." (Signed) Mrs. Lillie Sikes, Feb. 17, 1912.

Cuticura Soap and Ointment sold throughout the world. Sample of each free, with 32-p. Skin Book. Address post-card "Cuticura, Dept. L, Boston." Adv.

Exceptional Child.

First School Teacher—Does Edith's little girl ever make any bright answers?

Second School Teacher—No; she always knows her lessons.—Judge.

TO DRIVE OUT MALARIA AND BUILD UP THE SYSTEM

Take the Old Standard GROVE'S TASTELESS CHILL TONIC. You know what you are taking. The formula is plainly printed on every bottle, showing it is simply Quinine and Iron in a tasteless form, and the most effectual form. For grown people and children, 50 cents. Adv.

Their Class.

"How would you describe these letters of a chiropodist?"

"I'd class them as foot notes."

The first thing the average hired girl does is look in the closet and size up the family skeleton.

GOOD DESCRIPTION.

Teacher—Willie, what is a volcano?

Willie—Why-er-er, it's like a furnace full of Roman candles wid de door open.

Limit.

"Here's your portrait, sir."

"That my portrait? Well, I may have sat for it, but I won't stand for it."

DOES YOUR HEAD ACHE?

Try Hicks' CAPUDINE. It's liquid—pleasant to take—effects immediate—good to prevent Sick Headaches and Nervous Headaches also. Your money back if not satisfied. 10c., 25c. and 50c. at medicine stores. Adv.

Distance sometimes lends enchantment to a man's view of his mother-in-law.

It may be all right for a man to have a past, if it will only stay past.

FURS! LADIES, ATTENTION! BARGAIN EXTRAORDINARY!

We are offering you a truly wonderful opportunity to obtain a beautiful set of furs at a price far below that charged you by the retailer, and the same will be sent directly to your address for personal examination before the payment of a dollar. Our rich black Russian sets consisting of handsome pillow muff and large elegant neckpiece, trimmed with 2 heads and 12 tails, sent free to any express office with privilege of examination. If satisfied pay $5.75. Don't miss this. **Wilford (Inc.), 700 11th St., Washington, D.C.**

WILL SELL AT REASONABLE PRICE and terms my 116 a. farm near Richmond Va.; 90 a. cult., 5 r. house, barn, outbldgs., shrubs, large orchards, stock, machinery, etc. Thomas H. Farrand, Richmond, Va., Sta. B.

FOR SALE—800 A., MECKLENBURG CO., Va.; 200 a. cult., 12 r. house, 2 barns, plenty outbldgs., orchard, stock, etc., plenty timber. Thomas N. Williams, Clarksville, Va.

FOR SALE—72½ A. IN TALBOT CO., MD., near Easton; 50 a. cult., 5 r. house, barn, outbldgs., large fruit orchard, stock, mach. Joe Schmitz, Easton, Md., R. 2, Box 42.

Views Recolored Greater Boston or 12 handsome Xmas cards and our Exchange, Correspondence and Acquaintance Triple club offer, 10c. 4 Leach, 31 Summer St., Everett, Mass.

EARN $18 weekly addressing postcards at home. No canvassing. Send ten cents for blanks and cards. Mutual Publicity Co., Dept. H, Chicopee Falls, Mass

YOUR LIFE revealed, past, present and future. Send birth date, locate any mole or mark on body and 35 cents. A. CANADAY, 137, PAOLI, COLO.

How to Go on the Stage Write for valuable information. Neugart, 1387 Lakeview Avenue, Cleveland, Ohio

The Cheerful Life

It is the right of everyone to live and enjoy the cheerful life. We owe it to ourselves and those who live with us to live the cheerful life. We cannot do so if ill health takes hold of us.

The wife, mother and daughter suffering from hot flashes, nervousness, headache, backache, dragging-down feeling, or any other weakness due to disorders or irregularities of the delicate female organs—is not only a burden to herself, but to her loved ones.

There is a remedy. Forty years experience has proven unmistakably that

DR. PIERCE'S
Favorite Prescription

will restore health to weakened womankind. For *40 years* it has survived prejudice, envy and malice. Sold by dealers in medicine in liquid or tablet form. Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription Tablets can be had of druggist or mailed on receipt of one-cent stamps—for $1.00 or 50c size. Address R. V. Pierce, M. D., Buffalo, N. Y.

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets regulate and invigorate stomach, liver and bowels. Sugar-coated, tiny granules.

There Is No Opium
Nor anything injurious in
Hale's Honey
Of Horehound and Tar
There is nothing better for coughs, colds and sore throat. All Druggists.
Pike's Toothache Drops Cure in One Minute

ADVICE TO THE AGED
Age brings infirmities, such as sluggish bowels, weak kidneys and torpid liver.
Tutt's Pills
have a specific effect on these organs, stimulating the bowels, gives natural action, and imparts vigor to the whole sytsem.

A deaf mute in Ohio recently gave a minister a $250 marriage fee. A wife ought to be worth that to a deaf man.

ITCH Relieved in 30 Minutes.
Woolford's Sanitary Lotion for all kinds of contagious itch. At Druggists. Adv.

Not the Same.

"You used to call you wife 'Kitten.'"

"I know, but she has grown since then."—Judge.

For SUMMER HEADACHES
Hicks' CAPUDINE is the best remedy—no matter what causes them—whether from the heat, sitting in draughts, feverish condition, etc. 10c., 25c and 50c per bottle at medicine stores. Adv.

Suiting Himself.

The modern small boy is painfully cautious.

"Would you like to come to our bonfire on the 5th of November?" one was asked.

Back came the answer worthy of a cabinet minister: "Well, if I haven't a bonfire of my own and if my father doesn't take me to Belle Vue, and if I'm not asked to a better bonfire, I'll be awfully glad to come."—Manchester Guardian.

Turkish Counting of Time.

Through the center of the mosque of St. Sophia runs the theoretical meridian which gave the Turks true local time—one hour and fifty-six minutes fifty-two seconds fast on Greenwich—until, two years ago, the new government fell in with the standard system of time zones, and came into the eastern European zone, exactly two hours ahead of Greenwich time. For religious purposes, however, 12 o'clock always happens at sunset, and noon thus wanders with the seasons all round the clock.—Westminster Gazette.

Education and Larger Life.

It seems to me that the woman who cannot cut out a garment better because of her geometry and her drawing lessons, who cannot speak English more distinctly and with fuller vocabulary because of her study of French or German, who cannot find a hundred uses for her chemistry in the little everyday emergencies of her housekeeping, has not succeeded in getting from her studies all that they had to give her.—Home Progress Magazine.

Why He Wept.

At a reception one night, says the Woman's Home Companion, a loud-voiced young man was invited to sing. Desultory applause followed, and he responded with a vociferous rendering of "My Old Kentucky Home." The hostess was passing among her guests, beaming at the success of her entertainment and sure that everybody was having a good time, when suddenly, to her surprise, she came upon a middle-aged man but slightly known to her, who was weeping silently, but bitterly in a secluded corner. Thinking that his heart had been touched by the old song, she asked sympathetically:

"Why do you weep? Are you a Kentucklan?"

"No, madam," he replied. "I am a musician."

A Treat Anytime
Crisp, delicately browned
Post Toasties
Ready to serve without further cooking by adding cream or milk.
Often used with fresh or canned fruit.
"The Memory Lingers"
Postum Cereal Co., Ltd.
Battle Creek, Mich.

THE TURKEY THAT CAME TOO LATE

By TEMPLE BAILEY.

THEY stood together in the bare grayness of the November forest.

"There's snow in the sky," said the man, and smiled down at the girl whose scarlet shawl was as red as her lips.

"I want snow," she said, "for Thanksgiving. It seems as if the snow is as much a part of the day as a turkey dinner."

For a moment he hesitated, then he blurted out the truth, "I'm afraid there won't be any turkey, honey."

"Oh," she looked up at him quickly, "but you said—you said that you would get one, Jed."

"I know, but there don't seem to be any wild turkeys in these woods; I've hunted and hunted," said her lover, with some dreariness.

"It seems as if you couldn't have hunted very hard." She drew away from him. "Think how disappointed the children will be—Jed."

"I know. But if there ain't any turkeys, there ain't any——"

"But you promised."

"Yes. I said I'd get one if there was one to be got, but they don't grow on trees, you know."

But she did not smile. "Sometimes I think," she said, wearily, "that you are just like dad. All my life he has promised and promised that he'd do things, and he ain't ever done them. And when I promised to marry you, I thought that I'd found a man that was different, and I loved you because you were strong, and because you weren't lazy like dad—but sometimes lately—"

His lips were set in a straight line. "Well, what have you thought lately?" he demanded.

"That—that as you grew older you'd be like the rest of the men of the mountain. You'd just let things slide and not care——"

"And all this because you won't have turkey for Thanksgiving," he flung out.

Her eyes met his squarely. "You know it isn't that," she said. "You know it's because I want you to show that you are different from the others before I marry you, Jed."

Her hand was on his arm, mutely asking his forgiveness for her criticism. But he jerked himself away.

"Before I'd make such a fuss about a turkey," he said, and was gone.

That afternoon he tramped the woods in futile search. He raged at her arraignment of his manhood. In the depths of his soul, however, he knew that she was right. He had let the days before Thanksgiving pass without worrying himself mightily about the turkey, and now, at the last moment, he would have to disappoint her.

And all her life little Mandy had met disappointment. Motherless, and with four small sisters, she had lived on the mountain, the household drudge for her shiftless father. When he had won her love Jed had, for the time, been inspired with a greater industry than that of the men about him. But gradually he had dropped back, and he knew, and Mandy knew, that before them both stretched the dull dreariness that was the common lot of the mountaineer of that section.

"You could get out of it if you would," Mandy had said. And when Jed had questioned her helplessly "How?" she had flung out, "Oh, if you were a man you would find a way," and that had been the first quarrel.

Since that, there had been many little quarrels, and Jed knew that Mandy was chafing under the thought of his incompetence. And she was right. By all the vigor of young manhood that was in him, he knew that he should be doing a man's work somewhere, not stagnating among the hills.

He thought of it all as he tramped after the turkey. It seemed to him suddenly that his quest took on a sacred significance. He had promised Mandy a turkey. He must keep his promise or be less a man.

The blackness of the November night settled over the forest. As he came out upon a craggy turn of the path he could see, far up, the light in Mandy's cottage window. He knew that she was making her simple preparations for the Thanksgiving dinner. Without the turkey there would be only the usual fried meat and cornbread, with perhaps a little festivity added in the way of a simple pudding with raisins in it. Jed had bought the raisins at the store in the city many miles away, on one of the rare and tedious trips when he laid in his stores for the winter.

With the thought of the city came a vision of the shops as he had seen them then. Men did not hunt for turkeys there—they bought them from the butcher, above whose stalls the big birds hung in plump rows.

He laughed a little as he thought of them, and laughed again as a resolve grew slowly in his mind. Then he counted the money in his pocket. It was enough. There would be many miles to travel to the city and back again. But Mandy would have her turkey for the next day's dinner.

All that night the snow fell. By morning the road were almost impassable. Mandy, high up in the little cabin, looked out with anxious eyes. Suppose Jed had hunted all night, and had been lost in the forest? Such things had happened even to experienced woodsmen, when they were overcome by cold. She prepared a simple dinner, bearing patiently the complaints of her father and of the disappointed children.

"Jed ain't no good," said the old man as he stuck his fork into the fried meat. "I thought he said he'd bring a turkey."

"He did say so," Mandy responded, "but they ain't any wild turkeys left in the woods."

"They's plenty of turkeys for them as hunts them," sneered the old man. "Jed ain't no good."

"He's better than the rest of you," Mandy flared, and then apologized penitently. "I didn't mean to be hateful, father."

But the children's disappointment was harder to bear.

"I don't want to be thankful," little Annabel wailed, when Mandy tried to talk of the reason of the feast. "I want some turkey—and I want it before I can be thankful a bit."

Mandy felt, however, that if she only knew that Jed was safe she could raise her heart in thanksgiving. Nothing else mattered now. A neighbor had struggled through the snow to say that it was the worst storm in years, and that nothing had been seen of Jed since the night before.

Daylight died, and night darkened, and Mandy set a candle in the window. She knew that Jed would come straight to her if he came back alive. Indeed, she felt that even if he were dead his spirit might return to her over the snow.

The figure that staggered suddenly out of the darkness into the circle of light made by the candle might have been a ghost, so white was it with the flakes of the falling snow, so noiseless the footsteps on the covered ground.

"Jed!" Mandy shrieked, and ran to meet him.

He was worn out with the journey, and fell on his knees before the fire, but in his arms was a bundle which he held out to Mandy. "I—I brought your turkey, dear," he whispered, and fell over in a dead faint.

And when he waked, Mandy was bending over him. "Oh, Jed," she said, "and that ain't all I got in the city, sweetheart."

It was not until the next day when Mandy served the turkey all brown and crackling that he told the good news. He had been promised a place in the butcher shop where they sold the turkeys, and Mandy and he would be married, and with dad and the children they would move to a house lower down on the mountain side. "I am going to keep a horse," Jed said, "and I can drive home every night, and some day I am going to have a business of my own, Mandy."

Mandy's eyes shone. "I always felt that you were different, Jed," she whispered with her cheek against the roughness of his coat, "and—and now I know it."

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Staggered Suddenly Out of the Darkness.

ANOTHER POINT OF VIEW.

COMMERCIAL

Weekly Review of Trade and Market Reports

Bradstreets' says:

"Activity is unabated. Practically all avenues of trade are busy, and the post-election period has apparently witnessed an increased rather than a decreased volume of business.

"Secondary distributors report the receipt of large mail orders, while at some markets buyers in person have operated quite freely.

"Buying for next spring is expanding; industrial operations are as active as heretofore; railway tonnage is of large proportions; goods are not over plentiful anywhere; collections are improving; old debts are being liquidated; retail trade is enlarging; holiday business is growing; the railways continue to buy material in volume, and, except in a few lines of textiles, where tariff talk is in evidence, optimism is as notable as ever.

"Business failures in the United States for the week were 260, against 209 last week, 238 in the like week of 1911, 248 in 1910, 232 in 1909 and 273 in 1908."

Wholesale Markets

NEW YORK.—Wheat—Spot steady; No. 2 red, 108 elevator and 109½ f o b, afloat; No. 1 Northern Duluth, 97¼ f o b afloat.

Corn—Spot easy; export, 55c f o b, afloat.

Oats—Spot easy; standard white, 37½c; No. 3, 37½; No. 4, 36½; natural white, 36@38; white clipped, 37½@40.

Butter — Firm; creamery extras, 34½; firsts, 31½@33½; seconds, 28@30½; thirds, 26@27½; held extras, 32@32½; do, seconds, 28@29½; state dairies finest, 32@32½; factory current make firsts, 24½; seconds, 23½@24.

Eggs—Refrigerator special marks fancy, 22½@24; firsts, 22@23; seconds, 20½@21½.

Live Poultry — Weak; Western chickens, 12@13; fowls, 12@13; turkeys, 18. Dressed poultry dull; fresh killed Western chickens, 12@18; fowls, 13½@16½; turkeys, 16@24.

Potatoes—Steady; Southern sweets, $1.75@2.

PHILADELPHIA — Wheat — Weak and ½c lower. No. 2 red winter in export elevators, 96½@97c.

Butter—Firm; creamery, ½c higher. Western creamery, extra, 34½c; nearby prints, extras, 35@36; fancy, 37.

Potatoes—Firm; Pennsylvania higher. Pennsylvania, choice, bu, 70@75c.

BALTIMORE.—Wheat—No. 2 red Western, 103¼; No. 2 red, 100¾; No. 3 red, 98¾; steamer No. 2 red, 95¼.

Corn—Spot, 62 nominal; year, 52¾; January, 52.

Oats — White — No. 2, 38½@39c; standard, 37¼@37½; No. 3, 35¾@36¼; No. 4, 34@34¼.

Rye—Western, domestic, No. 2, 79@80c; No. 3, 75@76; No. 4, 73; nearby, No. 2, car lots, 75@76; bag lots, as to quality, 65@75.

Hay—Timothy—No. 1, $20.50@21; standard, $19.50@20; No. 2, $18.50@19; No. 3, $15@17. Clover Mixed—Light, $17@17.50; No. 1, $16@16.50; No. 2, $14@15; heavy, $14@15. Clover—No. 1, $13.50@14; No. 2, $10@12.

Straw—Rye straw—No. 1 straight, $18.50; No. 2, $16@16.50; No. 1 tangled, $11; No. 2, do, $9@10. Wheat straw—No. 1, $8; No. 2, $6.50@7. Oat straw—No. 1, $9@10; No. 2, $8@8.50.

Butter—Creamery, fancy, 33½@34; creamery, choice, 32@33; creamery, good, 29@31; creamery, prints, 33@35; creamery, blocks, 32@34; ladles, 21@23; Maryland and Pennsylvania rolls, 21@22.

Cheese—Jobing lots, per lb, 19½@20c.

Eggs—Maryland, Pennsylvania and nearby firsts, 34c; Western firsts, 34; West Virginia firsts, 33@34; Southern firsts, 32@33. Recrated and rehandled eggs ½ to 1c higher.

Live Poultry—Chickens—Old hens, heavy, 14c; do, old hens, small to medium, 12@13; old roosters, 9; do, young, large, 15; do, young, small, 15. Ducks—White Pekings, 13@14c; Muscovy, 12@13; do, puddle, 12@13. Geese—Nearby, 12@13; do, Western and Southern, 11@12. Turkeys—Young, choice, 8 lbs and over, 16@17; do, old toms, 15. Pigeons—Young per pr, 20c; do, old, 20. Guinea Fowl—Old, each, 25c; do, young, 1¼ lbs and over, 45; do, young, smaller, 30.

Live Stock

CHICAGO.—Cattle—Beeves, $5.35@11; Texas steers, $4.30@5.60; Western steers, $5.50@9; stockers and feeders, $4.10@7.15; cows and heifers, $2.75@7.40; calves, $6.50@10.60.

Hogs—Light, $7.35@8; mixed, $7.50@8.12½; heavy, $7.40@8.10; rough, $7.40@7.60; pigs, $5@7; bulk of sales, $7.75@8.

Sheep—Native, $3.35@4.65; Western, $3.65@4.60; yearlings, $4.80@6; lambs, native, $5.50@7.50; Western, $5.75@7.40.

KANSAS CITY, MO. — Cattle—Dressed beef and export steers, $7.85@10.75; fair to good, $6.50@7.75; Southern steers, $4.25@6.50; Southern cows, $3.50@5.25; bulls, $4.50@5.75; calves, $5.50@10.

Hogs—Bulk of sales, $7.60@7.80; heavy, $7.75@7.87½; packers and butchers, $7.65@7.85; light, $7.50@7.72½; pigs, $6.50@6.75.

"Thank Duke's Mixture for Them"

Every member of your family will appreciate the many handsome, useful presents you can get free with the coupons now packed in

Liggett & Myers
Duke's Mixture

Duke's Mixture is one of the big favorite brands for both pipe and cigarettes. Men everywhere prefer it because of its true natural tobacco taste. Duke's Mixture is simply the choice leaves of fine Virginia and North Carolina bright leaf—thoroughly aged, stemmed and crumbled. It's impossible to get a purer smoke or a more likeable one than this mild, rich, fragrant *Liggett & Myers* Duke's Mixture.

One *and a half* ounces of this choice granulated tobacco cost only 5c—and with each sack you get a book of cigarette papers FREE.

The Presents are FREE

They do not cost you one penny. In each 5c sack of *Liggett & Myers* Duke's Mixture we now pack a free present coupon. With these coupons you can get any article described in our new illustrated catalogue of presents. *As a special offer, good during December and January only, we will give you this catalog absolutely FREE.* Simply send us your name and address.

Coupons from DUKE'S MIXTURE *may be assorted with Tags from* HORSE SHOE, J. T., TINSLEY'S NATURAL LEAF, GRANGER TWIST *and coupons from* FOUR ROSES (*10c-tin double coupon*), PICK PLUG CUT, PIEDMONT CIGARETTES, CLIX CIGARETTES, *and other tags and coupons issued by us.*

Premium Dept.
Liggett & Myers Tobacco Co.
ST. LOUIS, MO.

TRY, TRY AGAIN.

She—And why are you afraid to ask papa?

He—Well, I've asked him for three of your sisters already.

Usual Kind of Office Seekers

"Well, how's every little thing, now that election is over?" asked the recently arrived washing machine agent.

"'Bout as they are every place else, I reckon," a bit pessimistically replied the landlord of the Turgidtown tavern. "The banker, the storekeepers, and lumber yard man, the doctor, the stock buyer, the blacksmith, and all the rest of the business men who have always 'peared to be capable of managing their various sized affairs successfully, are going on calmly and carefully attending to 'em, while all the triflin', one-gallused incompetents that have never had any affairs of their own to attend to and wouldn't be capable of conducting 'em properly if they had any, are out hotfoot and hell-bent to get and manage the post office for the rest of us!"

Society.

Mrs. Wayupp—No wonder I look worried, my dear. My husband has just gone out, and if he is discovered it will probably cost us our social position.

Mrs. Blase—Goodness! Where is he?

Mrs. Wayupp—He has gone out incog to pay a bill.—Puck.

Chance.

"I always embrace an opportunity."

"But, then, you must be careful you are not hugging a delusion."

Curious Russian Law.

Russia has a law which to outside observers seems almost to put a premium on theft by which stolen goods become the property of the thief if he can prove that he has had possession of them for over five years. In the thieves' market—which is, of course, licensed by the police—goods that admittedly have been stolen (more than five years before) are openly offered for sale, and the place is a veritable Mecca for the light fingered gentry and their enterprising friends, as also for the more honest members of society, who secure many a tempting bargain.

Ominous.

"I like affectionate animals. Does this dog attach himself to people easily?"

"Not if they can run faster than he can."

Many Children Are Sickly.
Mother Gray's Sweet Powders for Children Break up Colds in 24 hours, relieve Feverishness, Headache, Stomach Troubles, Teething Disorders, move and regulate the bowels, and Destroy Worms. They are so pleasant to take children like them. Used by mothers for 22 years. At all druggists, 25c. Sample mailed FREE. Address, A. S. Olmsted, LeRoy, N. Y. Adv.

Removed.

Crawford—I hear he was operated on. What did he have?

Crabshaw — Money. — New York Times.

Overheard in a Laundry.

"He musta gotta raise, Bella. Here's two shirts in the wash the same week."

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets regulate and invigorate stomach, liver and bowels. Sugar-coated, tiny granules. Easy to take as candy. Adv.

A girl of ten hates to be kissed almost as much as a girl of twenty doesn't.

The first time a young man is in love he honestly believes he means what he says.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for Children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25c a bottle. Adv.

A man sometimes sees things from a different point of view after his wife makes up her mind.

Dropsy cured. Swelling quickly reduced. Shortness of Breath relieved in a few hours. Sample treatment free. COLLIER DROPSY REMEDY CO., ATLANTA, GA. Adv.

A man can have short legs and still carry his head high.

FOLEY KIDNEY PILLS
For Backache, Rheumatism, Kidneys and Bladder
BECAUSE THEY ARE RICHEST IN CURATIVE QUALITIES CONTAIN NO HABIT FORMING DRUGS ARE SAFE, SURE, AND SAVE YOU MONEY
PISO'S REMEDY
Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by Druggists.
25 CTS. FOR COUGHS AND COLDS 25 CTS.
PATENTS Watson E. Coleman, Washington, D.C. Books free. Highest references. Best results.
FOR EYE DISEASES Pettit's Eye Salve

THE CENTRE REPORTER

THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 28, 1912

THANKFUL FOR WHAT?

What the Local Ministers Think the People Ought to be Thankful For.

The following question was sent to the local ministers on Monday morning with the request that the answer come within the limit of fifty words. The replies are reprinted below over the signatures of the respective ministers, and they appear in the rotation in which they were received:

THE QUESTION.

What in your mind is the greatest blessing bestowed on the people of Center Hall during the past year for which we should give thanks?

THE ANSWERS.

Centre Hall's greatest reason for Thankfulness is that the great majority of us have been able to pursue the even tenor of our ways, blessed by what the wise man prayed for, neither poverty, nor riches, getting a fair return for our toil, and being preserved from any marked calamity; the poet Horace's Via Media.

W. HENRY SCHUYLER.

The continued favor of an all wise, beneficent Heavenly Father, together with the exalted privilege of joyous service for God and humanity. Nature is beautiful and fellow-men are dear, and duty and privilege are close beside us, and He is over and in us What more do we want except to be more thankful and faithful, less complaining, and more worthy of the privileges He has given us.

S. A. SNYDER

In my judgement, the people of Center Hall have special cause for giving thanks to Almighty God at this time, because of His manifold blessings during the year affording health, prosperity and rich harvests, and in particular do we owe our grateful praise and thanksgiving for the religious Christian privileges afforded each of us through our churches and otherwise during the year.

FRED. W. BARRY.

Answering your question in as few words as possible, I would say, that the greatest blessing which each individual received during the past year, is that which has made hope brighter, made faith stronger; and ennobled ideals.

R. R. JONES.

Rebersburg.

Since last Sunday Lester Bowersox is the proud father of a newly born baby girl.

Jacob Bower, an aged gentleman, of Coburn, is at present visiting relatives at this place.

Ex-Sheriff Kleper, of Lock Haven, was in town on last Saturday and shook hands with his many friends.

Mrs. Eddy and son, of Altoona, spent last Saturday and Sunday, at this place at the home of Wm. Bierly.

Mrs. Hanna Krape, an aged lady, while visiting at the home of Mrs. Reuben Bierly, took seriously ill and there is no hope of her recovery.

At this writing the Rebersburg hunting club have two fine deer hanging in the woods, which indicates the boys had better luck than last year.

Last Thursday J. C. Morris shipped his household goods to Huntingdon where he is employed as one of the instructors in the Reformatory. His family followed a few days later.

On last Thursday, Harry Royer, accompanied by his mother, left for Red Oak, Iowa, where Mr. Royer will spend a few weeks visiting. Mrs Royer will stay there and spend the winter with her daughter, Mrs. Long.

Benjamin Beck, an aged gentleman who was born and raised near Wolfs Store, died last Friday at the home of his daughter, Mrs. Slifer at Madisonburg. His remains were brought to this place on Tuesday and buried in the Evangelical cemetery.

Ray Stover, son of Wm. Stover, of Wolfs store, is at present in Sugar Valley at the home of Dr. Ruhl, where he is receiving medical treatment for a cancerous growth on his foot which of late has become very sore. It is feared amputation of the foot will be necessary.

After the sale of the personal property of Mrs. Reuben Kreamer, in Rebersburg, the home, which is a most desirable one, was offered for sale, and was bid to $1475, but was not sold. Mrs. Kreamer of late years has been very feeble and was obliged to give up housekeeping. She is now making her home with Mr. and Mrs. William Hubler, at Rockville.

Bellefonte hears that the Nittany furnace is to go to the scrap heap, if not already there. This industry in the past had been Bellefonte's most valuable one, and its dismantling will be generally regretted by every one in the county. The writer saw the first metal "pigs" cast from the furnace, and there was appropriate ceremony. It was then little thought that the industry would be idle so many years, and doomed in 1912.

Rev. R. R. Jones and daughter, Miss Gladys, next week, will go to Williamsport for a few days to obtain treatment for the latter's eyes.

CO-OPERATIVE MARKETS.

Votes Down $10,000,000 Corporation Plan and Adopts a Bureau System.

The Brauer plan for a $10,000,000 corporation for direct co-operative marketing of farm products was voted down by the national grange after a sharp fight at its sessions in Spokane, Washington.

In its place the grange indorsed a plan for state and national "bureaus of information" as the first step toward co-operative marketing of farm products. By this plan each state grange will establish a bureau which subordinate granges will keep informed as to marketing conditions. This information will be furnished to all the subordinate granges and to the national bureau of information to be operated in connection with the office of national secretary, which in turn will inform other state bureaus.

A resolution indorsing the senate bill providing for a bureau of markets in the department of agriculture was adopted.

Harris Township.

Mrs. E. A. Fisher visited at State College last week.

Corn was a good crop and most of the husking has been done, some by machinery.

A number of fat hogs and cattle were shipped to a butcher at Williamsport last Monday.

C. W. Wieland and George E. Meyer made a business trip to Spruce Creek on Thursday.

Mrs. C. W. Corl spent a few days at the home of her sister Mrs. Adam Zeigler at State College.

Elmer Tauhlm, of Altoona, spent a few days at the home of William Hoover at Shingletown.

A home missionary service will be held in the Reformed church Sunday morning at 10:15 o'clock.

The civic club will hold its monthly meeting in the Boal Hall, Thursday evening of next week.

A number of our people spent Friday at State College, while others attended the Musser sale at Lemont.

Mrs. Harry Shugert with her little girls Dorothy and Lucy, of Altoona, spent last week with relatives in this place.

J. N. Donovan, of Axemann, passed through Boalsburg on Thursday with a fine assortment of china, glass, granite and tinware to be sold or given in exchange for rags.

Mrs. Eliza Fouse, after a stay of four months in Boalsburg with her daughter, Mrs. H. W. Hosterman, on Saturday returned to her home. She was accompanied on the trip by Mrs. J. H. Meyer and Miss Anna Weber.

On Thursday evening Mrs. George Boal treated the Boy Scouts to ice cream and cake at her home. Governor and Mrs. John K. Tener, Dr. E. E. Sparks, president of Pennsylvania State College, and Mrs. Sparks, and several others were also entertained at that time.

The official ballot will hereafter have the Democratic column first, and the Republican column second, reversing the order. The election law provides that the party columns shall be arranged according to the voting strength of the parties at the last presidential election. The Democratic party polled more votes for Wilson than any other party polled for its candidate, and that puts it first on the list.

Don't waste your money buying strengthening plasters. Chamberlain's Liniment is cheaper and better. Dampen a piece of flannel with it and bind it over the affected parts and it will relieve the pain and soreness. For sale by all dealers. adv.

REGISTER'S NOTICE—

The following accounts have been examined, passed and filed in the Register's office for the inspection of heirs and legatees, creditors and all others in anywise interested, and will be presented to the Orphans' Court of Centre County for confirmation on Wednesday, the 4th day of December, A. D. 1912.

1. The third and final account of William Tressler, testamentary guardian and trustee of Hattie Meyer, who survives Mary Audrey Meyer, deceased, minor grandchildren of Thomas Meyer, late of Benner township, deceased.

2. The first and partial account of J. C. F. Motz, administrator of M. A. Motz, late of Haines township, deceased.

3. The first and final account of I. T. Ward and J. M. Ward, executors of, etc., of Sarah J. Ward, late of Half Moon township, deceased.

4. The first and final account of Amanda M. Bailey, administratrix of etc., of William H. Bailey, late of Penn township, deceased.

5. The first and final account of J. M. Cunningham, administrator of Mary Cunningham, late of Bellefonte borough, deceased.

6. The first and final account of C. T. Fryberger, administrator of etc., of Helen S. VanDaniker, deceased.

7. The first and final account of Richard Brooks, administrator of etc., of James R. Brooks late of Spring township, deceased.

8. The first and final account of W. H. Musser, executor of etc., of James Flick, late of Union township, deceased.

9. The first and final account of W. W. Jamison, administrator of etc., of Sarah Grim, late of Gregg township, deceased.

10. The first and partial account of John E. Fryberger and Mary Jane Haworth, executor and executrix of George W. Haworth, late of Philipsburg borough, deceased.

11. The first and final account of John L Holmes, executor of etc., of Mary E Zimmerman, late of State College borough, deceased.

12. The first and final account of Ezra H. Auman and Catharine Auman, administrator and administratrix of John S. Auman, late of Potter township, deceased, as filed by Ezra H. Auman.

13. First and partial account of Dr. P. S. Fisher, executor, under the late will and testament of Mary E. Dunkle, late of Walker township, deceased.

14. First and final account of Sarah Ellen Gentzel, executrix under the will of Henry Gentzel, late of Spring township, deceased.

J. FRANK SMITH,
Register.

Register's Office,
Bellefonte, Pa., November 2, 1912.

PHEASANT NURSERIES.

Those In French Forest Equal Institutions For Human Beings.

To Louis XIV. France is said to be indebted for the importation of its pheasants, writes Lillie Hamilton French in the Century. On that side of the forest Compiegne nearest to Compiegne itself is a faisanderie covering many hundreds of acres in which the breeding of these birds, begun under his protection and further encouraged by Charles X. and Louis Philippe, is now carried on by a private person, who rents his right to do so from the state.

I have never seen a place so shut in and protected by wire fences and locked gates, stone walls and more gates, special guards in special houses, police dogs, guns and traps. There is even a thick kind of double mattress made to cover the guards, who in winter must sleep out of doors in watching for poachers. I have never seen institutions for human beings better planned in the way of nurseries and attendants, hygienic laws and systems of feeding.

The pheasants when finally shot must have a wonderful flavor, and in a single day as many as a thousand are often shot within those walls, each one of the thousand having cost its owner the sum of 40 francs to raise.

GARRICK'S MOBILE FACE.

It Drove Sir Joshua Reynolds Into a Fit of Temper.

This story of an artist's despair while working on Garrick's portrait is often printed, but it is reproduced in "David Garrick and His French Friends," with a footnote saying that the experience was made the material for a French vaudeville sketch:

It was no easy task to transfer to the canvas features so changeable. Garrick, as a model, threw painters into despair. Let us listen a moment to Northcote relating Sir Joshua Reynolds' experiences:

"When the artist had worked on the face till he had drawn it very correctly, as he saw it at the time, Garrick caught an opportunity, while the painter was not looking at him, totally to change his countenance and expression, when the poor painter patiently worked on to alter the picture and make it like what he then saw, and when Garrick perceived that it was thus altered he seized another opportunity and changed his countenance to a third character, which, when the poor tantalized artist perceived, he, in a great rage, threw down his palette and pencils on the floor, saying he believed he was painting from the devil and would do no more to the picture."

Creating a Vacancy.

When the republic had been set up in France in 1848, wrote the Baroness Bonde, the first attempts of the enfranchised people to use their new powers resulted in the election of the most miscellaneous assembly that had ever tried to govern a country. A member nominated from Rouen went to Paris and selected his seat. He had hardly taken it when his next neighbor turned and stared at him. The Rouen man, embarrassed, turned up his coat collar, but too late.

"Sir," said his lynx eyed colleague, "I believe I had the honor of sending you to the galleys for murder in 18—, when I was judge. You had strangled the servant of the cure who had brought you up and robbed the worthy man. Oblige me by resigning immediately."

The next day the moniteur announced that there was a vacancy for Rouen, but did not tell why.

Suicide and the Weather.

Suicide is most frequent in summer, when the air is clear and the sun shines. In Europe the maximum of suicides is reached in June and the minimum in December. Yet there are fewer suicides in the torrid than in the temperate zone. In the United States, in all seasons, there are more suicides on sunny days than on cloudy days. Some theorists reason that fine weather aggravates the mental depression of the unhappy by its contrasting sunshine. In dark weather there are few suicides and fewer in time of war or following some great catastrophe. During the first three months that follow a devastating earthquake there are fewer deaths by suicide than before the cataclysm.—Harper's.

The "Mikado."

Most people outside Japan are wont to speak of the "mikado," but really that title is obsolete. The Japanese never use that appellation themselves, and they do not like others to do so. Educated Japanese speak of their sovereign as "shnojo sama," and the ordinary folk term him "tenshi sama." "Tanno" is the title used in all official documents, and for the foreigner the most correct form is "kotei"—that is, emperor.—Westminster Gazette.

A Facetious Convict.

"This confinement," said the long faced prison visitor, "must distress you greatly."

"Yes," replied the facetious convict; "I find the prison bars grating."

"Ah, life to you is a failure!"

"Yes; it's nothing but a cell."

The Retort Vicious.

The Ex-Hero—Ah, my boy, when I played Hamlet the audience took fifteen minutes to leave the house.

The Vicious Ex-Comedian (coldly)—Was he lame?—London Answers.

Life is made up of little things, and he that scorns them despises his own real interest.—Barker.

Centre Reporter, $1 per year.

"It is a pleasure to tell you that Chamberlain's Cough Remedy is the best cough medicine I have ever used," writes Mrs. Hugh Campbell, of Lavonia, Ga. "I have used it with all my children and the results have been highly satisfactory." For sale by all dealers. adv.

Dress Goods

Serges, Silks and Velvets for full dresses. Serges in different colors; also Cream and Black, and different Styles in Dress Goods.

All Overs

In Cream, White, Black, Grey and Blue, with Braid Trimming to match.

Sweaters

For Men, Women, Boys, Girls and Children. ALPINE CAPS.

Bed, Horse and Stable Blankets

in cotton and wool Also a good line of ROBES.

Good heavy Hose

for Winter.

Outing Skirts and Night Gowns

for all. FULL LINE of WINTER GOODS.

H. F. Rossman

SPRING MILLS, PA.

Farm Machinery
Gasoline Engines
Fertilizers
Binder Twine
Repairs for Machinery

The undersigned is prepared to furnish anything in the above lines, at most reasonable rates.
Farm machinery includes a full line of hay tools, etc.

YOUR PATRONAGE IS SOLICITED.

H. C. SHIRK
Centre Hall, Pa.

15tf

I AM IN THE MARKET FOR

Potatoes
Apples
Onions

W. GROSS MINGLE
CENTRE HALL, PA.
Both Phones

$53,000.00
BEING GIVEN AWAY

to those who act as the local representatives of **Everybody's Magazine** and **The Delineator**—all in addition to liberal commissions. Let us show you how you can

Secure a Share

simply by forwarding the subscriptions of your friends and neighbors and collecting the renewals of our present subscribers. Try for THIS month's prizes. There are lots of prizes that can be won only by persons living in towns same size as your own. Write at once to the

Butterick Publishing Co.
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The Genuine DOMESTIC
Shipped Prepaid Direct From Factory
On Approval!
Established 1868

The kind your grandmothers used. Over 2,000,000 now in use. Two machines in one—both lockstitch and chain stitch. Latest model—all newest improvements.
15 Days' Free Trial
No deposit, nothing down—no obligation. You need not pay a penny until you have tried your machine 15 days. Your choice of terms. Cash after trial or easy payments as low as $1.00 monthly.
25-Year Guarantee
Signed 25 year guarantee, backed by our $1,000,000 corporation, given with every machine. The most liberal sewing machine guarantee ever offered. WRITE NOW for Domestic Book and full particulars of this great offer. A postal will bring it FREE by return mail.
DOMESTIC SEWING MACHINE CO. Dept. N200 CHICAGO

Sucrene Dairy Feed

The Most Nourishing Feed for Cows
The Biggest Producer of Milk
The Most Economical to Feed

A thousand scientists are experimenting every day with a thousand different phases of the Feed-for-Milk problem. There is just one judge to whom they refer their eleborate theories and by her decision the theories stand or fall—THEY PUT IT UP TO THE COW.

That's what has been done in developing "Sucrene" Dairy Feed at every stage of its evolution—every time an improvement was made in the formula, that was done.

"Sucrene" is not a theoretically balanced ration—to most feeders that means only digestible protein, fat and carbohydrates in proper proportions, but that's only the beginning. It takes more than that just to build the animal—it takes phosphorus for brain and bone and nerve—it takes lime to make a frame work that will carry a strong and efficient body, and it takes both lime and phosphorus to make milk.

But a scientifically balanced, highly digestible ration isn't enough—it's got to be appetizing, and that's what the "Sucrene," the sugar part of Sucrene Dairy Feed does—it makes the cow enjoy eating and she digests her food all the better because she has a good taste in her mouth.

A trial will convince you that Sucrene Dairy Feed is a profit maker for your herd.

Put up in 100-pound Sacks

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